

SPRING 1993

# Washington

WASHINGTON COLLEGE MAGAZINE



## *WC Toasts Its Alumni Sweethearts*

(A CELEBRATION OF BOOKS)

DOUGLASS CATER REPORTS FROM THE "OLD HOME PLACE"  
STUDYING THE LIVES OF MEDIEVAL WOMEN

# Letter

To Whom It Has Concerned,

A few days before Christmas, our doctor, Eric Ciganek '73, found "a spot" on Eric Dennard's liver. Eric Dennard is the man I love. Very much. Eric will be a famous artist one day. He is already a famous eater and a great cook. He was about to become the subject of many painful and disabling medical tests. Word raced through WC that Dennard, the gourmand, was a patient/prisoner of Trams, the woman whose tuna casserole resembles the inside of Tut's tomb, and the college began to cook for us. One night we came home from these tests especially exhausted to find shrimp and rock fish prepared by Chuck Trout. His note read, "Just heat and eat." Eric's weary spirits soared. I sobbed. "Just heat" was too hard. How high the oven and for how long? Katherine Trout kindly directed by phone.

On New Year's Day the doctors gave us their diagnosis of inoperable cancer. Though this had been the boogie man in our closet, nothing prepares one to meet him face to face. Dr. Ciganek worked overtime to collect the information we would need to challenge this disease and he advised us that a liver transplant would be our greatest hope for saving Eric's life.

But what does an alumni director know about how to pursue life and death matters?

My supervisor, Shawn Lyons, excused me from my administrative duties. Mackey Dutton '51, my part-time associate, came in on her days off to assume my responsibilities. She is still working to put together

the pieces of alumni plans that I left "organized" in a system that only I can understand. On my desk, draft schedules for Reunion '93 are shuffled in with med-line abstracts about organ transplantation. In the latter, the names of two hospitals predominate. They are Johns Hopkins and the University of Pittsburgh Medical Center.

Eric's cancerous liver is a type that is not usually considered for transplant. Dr. Ciganek told us that this would be the time to pull any strings that might dangle from these famous places into our ordinary lives. So I called an old friend who plays political strings like cat's cradle. Douglass Cater called Alonzo Decker, benefactor to both WC and Hopkins, and then he called me back to say that Eric's records would receive special attention at the busy hospital.

Our oncologist (who did not attend WC) was still pessimistic about Eric being called to Hopkins for an evaluation. Pittsburgh's, he said, were the pioneers who might accept this challenge.

Joyce Cafritz, chair of the 1782 Society, and David Wheelan '75 were helping me with my paper chase. Both reminded me Ted Kurze '43 had once been Chief of Neurosurgery at UPMC. I sent a panicked FAX to Dr. Kurze in California and he called me back within minutes. By the next day he had arranged for an important friend at this hospital to hand-carry Eric's case to the transplant office for careful consideration.

The paper work was hard, but the waiting was worse. Still our oncologist warned us not to be hopeful. Still Dr. Ciganek would not allow us to get discouraged. Each day someone would call from the college

to ask what Eric would like for dinner.

Last Thursday we were in the oncologist's office when both Hopkins and Pittsburgh called to schedule Eric for transplant evaluations.

This does not mean that Eric will be given a new liver. It means that he is allowed this hope. It means that we have weeks of traveling and tests ahead as he is evaluated as a candidate for these transplant programs. Our friends have guided us as far as they can, in the right direction that I could not have found alone. Now Eric's and my future is, once again, in the hands of Fate.

This letter was begun as an explanation as to why I am unable to work for alumni right now. President Trout has graciously granted my request for an indefinite leave of absence. But this letter has come to be about what our college and our alumni do best.

I did not know when I sat in the window sill of Bill Smith for Forms of Lit. class, or when, much later, I was accepted for an administrative position here, that I was being included in a society that would, in the scariest time of my life, keep me safe. Colleagues and alumni and friends have come together now to offer their support when I need it most. Together they have formed a safety net below me. I feel now that no matter how high the hopes from which I might fall, I will never, because of this careful community, be allowed to hit rock bottom. In this most frightening and confusing of times, I realize how privileged I am. And I am grateful to all of you.

Pat Trams '75

Director of Alumni Affairs



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*About the Cover:* Hilda '38 and Fred Micari  
'40 recently celebrated their fiftieth  
wedding anniversary. In a Valentine's Day  
tribute, the WCM toasts the Micaris and  
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Photo: Michael Ciesielski.

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# THE REPORTER

## Celebrating Miller Library's 200,000th Volume

Cold weather forced the crowd of Miller Library well-wishers indoors to Tawes Theatre, but the winds did little to dampen the spirit of the celebration to mark the shelving of the Library's 200,000th volume.

College President Charles H. Trout, Board Chairman Louis L. Goldstein '35, and Librarian William Tubbs shared the spotlight with literary luminaries John Barth, Lucille Wallop, and Jonathan Segal '66 and John Danz, the Baltimore bibliophile who donated an extensive collection of Marylandia to the College. All were on hand to recognize the important role books and writers and libraries play in the lives of perpetual learners.

It was from John Danz's collection of books that the 200,000th volume was chosen — a copy of H. L. Mencken's *Treatise on the Gods* inscribed from Mencken to Maryland historian Gerald Johnson. The Danz collection, which reflects his interest in Maryland history, economy, and culture, includes the complete works of Mencken, a collection of history books by Gerald Johnson, the poetry of Baltimorean Lizette Woodward Reece, and the works of the Eastern Shore novelist, John Barth. Books on the Chesapeake Bay, Maryland commerce and railroads, Maryland political figures, and the Baltimore Museum of Art round out the Danz collection. A special trea-



sure included in the Danz gift is a photograph of Gerald Johnson taken by Aubrey Bodine, a famous photographer from Baltimore.

"We have made a conscious effort to build our Maryland collection," says Head Librarian William Tubbs. "But it would have taken us years to build this particular collection, even if we had the money."

The collection is also expected to support the development of several courses in the Chesapeake Regional Studies program and will provide primary sources for students researching various topics relating to Maryland. Part of the Danz gift will be shelved in the Newlin Room of Miller Library; part will be placed on non-circulating shelves in the Sophie Kerr Room.

"This is the kind of gift this Library needs," says Tubbs. "The books are well-chosen and they elevate our existing Maryland collection to an enviable status."

*Presiding over the Library Celebration were (from left): Professor Robert Day, Librarian William Tubbs, President Charles H. Trout, John Barth, Lucille Wallop, Jonathan Segal '66, and John Danz.*

In delivering his address for the occasion, an original essay entitled "Browsing," John Barth asked the question: "Is [200,000 books] a lot of books? Quite a few books? 'Right many,' as we Eastern Shore folks sometimes say? Only a few? Too many? Just enough?"

"Unanswerable questions," Barth answered, but the intimation is that books are like friends — one can never have too many. Especially at a good liberal arts college. A library, which Barth described as, "a collection of possible futures," should be "as big as possible."

In helping plan the Library Celebra-

tion, Robert Day, chair of the Library Committee and Director of the O'Neill Literary House, hoped that the event "would raise the community's awareness of the library and its needs, which are many, as well as its benefits, which are many. The Library is the intellectual soul of the college. We must nurture it, feed it, water its roots so its leaves will grow, so to speak. And we should enjoy its fruits. John Barth made browsing in a library seem as natural as breathing."

## Jonathan Segal '66 Shares His Passion For Publishing

Jonathan B. Segal '66, vice president and senior editor at Alfred A. Knopf, believes publishing houses have a responsibility to publish authors who have something important to say and to take chances on new writers. They also have financial obligations to meet. Knopf manages to balance these two objectives successfully.

"I don't think it's ugly to publish things that sell, and quality can sell," Segal told a group of students gathered in the O'Neill Literary House on the eve of the Miller Library Celebration. "When a book like Anne Rice's *The Tale of the Body Thief* makes number one on the best-seller list for several weeks, that allows us to continue publishing first novels and poetry collections."

Segal shared with the group of students his insights into the world of editing and publishing. "You have to *really* love to read," he said, explaining that he and even Knopf president Sonny Mehta often spend weekends reading manuscripts. "You develop relationships with writers. You negotiate with agents. You seek a high standard. If ideas make a difference to you, then publishing can be a fascinating career."

During college, Segal's goal in life was to work for *The New York Times*. He managed to land a job shortly after graduation. "My first day there," he recalled, "my tasks were to get coffee for the editors and keep the Xerox machine busy." Things soon got better. He began writing book

## Volunteers Launch Literary House Press

It was only a matter of time before the seed planted with the acquisition of the first antique letterpress for the O'Neill Literary House blossomed. This fall, six years after the first press was installed on campus and with three "practice books" under its belt, the Literary House is taking its first step into the world of publishing with

the creation of the Literary House Press.

Robert Day, professor of English and director of the O'Neill Literary House, has assembled an experienced staff to guide the Literary House Press in its infancy. Richard Harwood, retired ombudsman for the *Washington Post*, is executive editor. Maureen Jacoby, previously managing editor of the Smithsonian Institution Press, serves as managing editor. William "Chappie" Bowie '75, president of

reviews, news stories, and feature stories. He started editing. And when *The Times* acquired a book company (it was named Times Books), he was asked to acquire and edit books for it. Segal worked with Senator Bill Bradley and many *Times* journalists on their books, and he helped put together the #1-best seller, *The White House Transcripts*, from President Nixon's taped Watergate conversations.

"I liked the pace of publishing and I liked working with writers," he said. He joined Simon & Schuster in 1977, where he worked with other journalists such as Jeff Greenfield and Ellen Goodman. Five years later he moved back to Times Books, as editor in chief, where he published two books that won Pulitzer Prizes: *Move Your Shadow: South Africa, Black and White* by Joseph Lelyveld, and *Arab and Jew: Wounded Spirits in a Promised Land* by David K. Shipler. He also conceived

and published the #1 best-seller *The Tower Commission Report* on the Iran-Contra scandal. The book was produced in five days — and it sold 450,000 copies.

Segal joined Knopf in 1988. Editors there have specialties but are free to publish a wide range of books, he explained. His particular interests are foreign events, politics, social issues, history, science, and biography. He recently negotiated a contract to publish Arthur Ashe's memoirs. Among his other authors are Gay Talese, Woody Allen, and Labor Secretary designate Robert B. Reich ("whose *The Work of Nations* changed the way I look at America and the future").

"This is a people-driven business, and there is no easy formula for success," he said. "You go on instinct and passion, and hope you get good reviews."



PHOTO: ROGER W. STRAUSS III

Bowie Associates, a book designing company in Baltimore, serves as senior editor. Will Lockwood, the founder and retired director of the Wesleyan University Press, is consultant. And Mike Kaylor, master printer, is production manager.

"All of these people are volunteers," says Day, "donating their professional time to start a working, teaching press. The idea is, eventually, to employ students in business, graphic arts, editing, printing, sales — to be a literary entrepreneurial laboratory."

The intent of the Literary House Press is to publish in three general areas: books relating to the Chesapeake Bay region, particularly the Eastern Shore; books of general interest and literary merit, including novels, history, poetry, biography, and natural science; and chap books or monographs of lectures, symposia, or scholarly studies associated with Washington College.

The first project of the year is actually a collaborative effort with the Chesapeake Bay Maritime Museum in St. Michaels. *Maryland's Oyster Navy: The First Fifty Years* is a scholarly, historical account of the formation of the Marine Police. The author, Norman H. Plummer, donated the project to the Maritime Museum. Through the College's recently signed collaborative agreement with the Museum, the book project came to Bob Day's attention.

The book will be printed on offset, and assembled and bound at the O'Neill Literary House.

The second project is a collection of the poetry of Gilbert Byron, the late Eastern Shore naturalist, writer, and 1923 graduate of Washington College. Day describes this "Best of Gilbert

Byron" as a social document of the Eastern Shore. William "Chappie" Bowie is the volume editor; Jack Schroeder '58 will illustrate the book. A limited edition of the book will be printed on the College's Heidelberg press and a trade edition will be printed on offset.

The benefit to students of having a working press on campus will be significant, says Day. While the original concept of the press room was to show students the relationship between printing and literature, a small publishing house will offer more students greater opportunities to learn. "If it were poetry, I'd describe it as an 'organic rhyme,'" says Day, "words that not only sound alike but have a relationship. The Literary House Press will be an organic rhyme of liberal arts and publishing."

## Carl Rowan Brings "Project Excellence" To Washington College

Carl T. Rowan, a nationally syndicated columnist, an original panelist on the top-rated talk show "Inside Washington," and one of the most popular opinion-makers on the public lecture circuit, visited Washington College in early December to share with students some of the experiences that helped shape his perspective on American politics.

Rowan, a child of America's Great Depression who overcame poverty and racial discrimination to achieve

success as a journalist, established a scholarship program known as "Project Excellence" to inspire disadvantaged youngsters to do well in school, go to college, and escape the confines of poverty. Since its inception the program has given financial assistance to 304 college-bound minority students, two of whom are now at Washington College. Last spring, "Project Excellence" awarded approximately \$1 million to more than 70 students who are attending some of the nation's most prestigious colleges and universities.

Despite the naysayers, Rowan said you can solve problems "by throwing money at them." He recalled the day he had to leave East Tennessee State College because he did not have \$20 to pay his tuition for the next quarter. Among the discarded green bus transfer tickets he passed on his way to a local diner, he found a crumpled \$20 bill. He had "found" his chance to continue his college education.

"I hope that we now have in Washington, D.C. people who understand that today there are millions of youngsters out there growing up as Carl Rowan did, and that they look to federal programs for their \$20 bill. I hope they will be wise enough not to snatch it away."

Another opportunity presented itself to Rowan when he was asked to take an officer candidate test for the Navy. He served in the military as a communications officer and upon his discharge landed a job as a newspaper reporter.

Rowan went on to a distinguished career as Ambassador to Finland and as Director of the U.S. Information Agency. He is the author of seven books, including the bestseller, *Breaking Barriers*, and a new book called *Dream Makers, Dream Breakers: The World of Justice Thurgood Marshall*. He also has received five Emmys for his television work.



Calvin Cafritz (far right), trustee of the Morris and Guendolyn Cafritz Foundation, and wife Joyce (far left) hosted a dinner at their home to give students an opportunity to talk informally with Carl Rowan (second from left). With the support of the Cafritz Foundation, Project Excellence selected two students, including Andre Taylor (second from right), to attend Washington College.

## Weatherholtz And McCormick Keep Good Company

Karen Weatherholtz '72 has found her values and those of her company complement each other as perfectly as basil and tomato sauce. The vice president for human relations at McCormick & Company, Inc., the international spice company headquartered in Sparks, Maryland, Weatherholtz advised students of the Department of Business Management to consider carefully not only what field to enter and what type and size company they would like to work for, but most importantly the culture and values of a potential employer.

"I've worked in the field of human relations during my entire career," she said during a lunch with business students. "But I may not have been able to accomplish the things I've done at McCormick at a company with a very different culture."

McCormick offers many innovative training programs and career development services, awards scholarships to the children of McCormick employees, helps employees continue their own education, and offers profit sharing, employee dividends, and other incentives for outstanding job performance.

It was largely because McCormick values its employees and the concept of human relations that she was elected to McCormick's board last



January, she says. The fact that she became the first woman to sit on the board of the 103-year-old specialty food company was coincidental, and rightfully so. "If I thought I was being asked to join the board just because I was a woman, and not because of my contributions, I would have been very disappointed."

"When Buzz McCormick, the chairman of the company, called me into the board meeting that day, [the announcement] came as a complete surprise," she recalls. "He told me: 'We're delighted to have a woman on the board, but I want you to know that you're here because you earned it.' That meant a lot to me. Women can and will succeed on their own merit."

Weatherholtz, a wife and mother who holds an MBA from Loyola College, got her start in personnel management with a Maryland bank. In 1977 she joined McCormick as the human relations supervisor for the company's manufacturing plant in downtown Baltimore. Thanks to McCormick's policy of recognizing

and developing employee potential and of promoting from within, she rose through the ranks to become vice president, human relations for McCormick. In this position, she oversees the human relations function for all McCormick operations in the U.S. and abroad.

Weatherholtz has been successful in implementing employee benefits like flex time and job sharing and in helping employees tap their potential for growth because McCormick shares her concern for something more than just the bottom line. The idea is to work together for a common goal while recognizing the value of all employees as individuals. It means being flexible and responsive to new ideas, new technology, and changing employee needs.

Weatherholtz's job is to balance the needs of employees with the needs of the company. One of her main objectives is to implement a more systematic approach to employee development and to anticipating and planning for the company's future job needs. "Ideally, we want to aid the growth of people in their current roles and help prepare them for new roles. We're training managers to act as coaches, so they will be able to help their employees grow in the business."

What is the key to McCormick's success, and what makes it such a great place to work? "Ours is a proactive, not a reactive approach. Our success will continue to be based on our ability to satisfy our customers' needs and our ability to focus on key goals, while fostering a caring work environment."

## Grants Support Financial Aid, Renovation, And Computing

At its annual luncheon in November, the Beneficial-Hodson Trust awarded Washington College a grant of \$803,970. This gift brings the total amount awarded to the College from the Trust to nearly \$17 million. The Hodson Trust made its first gift to Washington College in 1936.

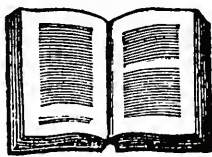
A major portion of this year's gift —

\$700,000 — will further endow the Beneficial-Hodson Trust Scholarship Fund which supports four-year merit-based scholarships. Approximately 20 Beneficial-Hodson Trust Scholars are selected annually by the Academic Scholarship Committee. Another \$100,000 will be available for annual financial aid to students. The remaining \$3,970 will be used to purchase a new boat for the sailing program.

A second grant has been obtained to help support the cost of improvements to Hodson Hall. The William G. Baker, Jr. Memorial Fund of Baltimore awarded Washington College \$15,000

to be used for renovation of the school's student union building. Renovations include transformation of the old College Bookstore into a Common Room and reconstruction of the basement area into a Student Activities Center with two outdoor terraces. Construction for phase two of the project is set to begin this summer.

The William Bingham Foundation has awarded a grant for academic computing. The Foundation's gift of \$13,750 will be used to purchase computer equipment to support the Internet system, a sophisticated computing network linking college and



## WHAT'S ON THE NIGHTSTAND?

We asked members of the psychology department if they had read a good book lately. They passed along the following suggestions:

*The Discoverers*, by Pulitzer-Prize winning historian Daniel J. Boorstin. The book traces the course of the major intellectual discoveries in the history of the world: what matter is, how the body works, how the new world was discovered, and how telescopes and microscopes changed the world.

— George Spilich, Professor and Chair

I read religious books for recreation. Right now I am reading Josh McDowell's *Evidence that Demands a Verdict*, Volume 1. The essence of the book is Christian apologetics; supplying evidence for the basic tenets of Christianity through historical and archaeological documentation. While faith is necessary for belief, faith can be buttressed with facts, and that is the point of the book. I just finished a book by John MacArthur, Jr. entitled *Charismatic Chaos*. The focus of that work is an examination of the effect of the charismatic movement on Orthodox Christianity. These readings, and others like them, help me focus on what ultimately matters in my life and the life of my family.

— Jim Siemen, Associate Professor

I've been reading the latest edition of *Awakenings* by neurologist Oliver Sacks. *Awakenings* chronicles the treatment of patients who contracted "sleeping-sickness" following an encephalitis epidemic in the late 1940's. When time permits I read a bit of Sci Fi and a chapter or two in a new text on animal communication by Eugene Morton & Jake Page entitled, *Animal Talk: Science and the Voices of Nature*. —Michael Kerchner, Assistant Professor

university mainframes around the globe. Through Internet, students and faculty will be able to access databases and software repositories currently available only at large resource universities and will have greater opportunities for collaborative work through the availability of rapid communication with scholars at other institutions. The Bingham Foundation has been supporting academic computing at Washington College for several years.

## AIDS Quilt Brings New Awareness To Campus

It's hard to believe that pieces of cloth and some memorabilia could be so powerful," Kathleen O'Donnell '86 remarked after viewing portions of the AIDS quilt on display in the Casey Academic Center. "I really wasn't prepared to be so moved emotionally."

O'Donnell's reaction was typical of the hundreds of students, faculty, and administrators who passed through the Casey lobby in early December. Laid out before them were tributes to the lives of people who had died from AIDS, crafted by the people who loved them.

Two parents wrote to their son who died at age 27: "Dear Chris, When you left our hearts went with you. I pray that you are happy and free from suffering. . . . We love and miss you so much." Another panel featured Sesame Street's Big Bird character on a

pink background, crafted for "Mommy's little princess" Christina, who died when she was two. The child's mother, who died a short time later, has a panel of her own.

The quilt, brought to campus for National AIDS Awareness Week by Troy Petenbrink '91, an administrative assistant for The Names Project in Washington, D.C., and Edward Weissman, professor of political science, personalized the threat of AIDS for many students. In conjunction with the quilt display, Douglass Rose '86, who has tested HIV-positive, spoke to a standing-room-only crowd of students about responsible sexuality.

Because AIDS is a constant threat, students on campus have mobilized an AIDS awareness program that will serve students throughout the academic year. Keith Erickson, a junior history major, has launched a Peer Education Program to encourage sexually active partners to use condoms, to let people know how HIV is and isn't transmitted, and to encourage students to be tested for the virus regularly.

"By the middle of spring semester, we will have hit all the dormitories with our AIDS education program," says Keith. "We plan to install condom machines in all the bathrooms on campus, and we're trying to either buy or have donated enough condoms to pass out on campus."

While many young people may believe themselves to be invulnerable to the disease, Erickson says the statistics are shocking enough to make people think again: one out of 45 teenagers in the D.C. area is HIV-positive, he claims, and the disease is spreading more rapidly among heterosexuals than among homosexuals.

"We're trying to demystify condoms and their use, and make people realize it's a matter of life and death," says Erickson. "What scares me is that so many students have the wrong information about AIDS. HIV antibodies will show up within six months of infection, but there is a latency period of about eight years during which there are no symptoms. One and a half million people don't know they are HIV-positive. We're encouraging people to be tested at least once a year."



Students and faculty were moved by panels from the AIDS Quilt displayed in the Casey Academic Center.

# The Litrentas Earn Magna Cum Laude In The Sciences

by Martin E. Williams '75

What do the employees of Harley Davidson and Allis Chalmers have in common with Washington College's science division? All have been touched by Dr. David Litrenta '58 and his partner and wife Shirley. Having distinguished themselves as students, health care providers, clinicians and community servants, David and Shirley Litrenta recently crowned their achievements with a major gift to the science program at Washington College for renovations to the lecture room in Dunning Hall.

It all began 35 years ago when David met Shirley in high school in Dundalk, Maryland, and began to make important decisions. David wanted to attend college to study either medicine, dentistry, or law. He and Shirley also wanted to marry. In his senior year David learned from a guidance counselor that at Washington College, in a place called Chestertown on Maryland's Eastern Shore, students who graduated in the sciences were assured a place in medical school.

After his freshman year at WC, Litrenta decided to marry Shirley and by the following year they were parents of a baby boy. David was not only doing well in college, he consistently placed at the top of his class. He was also a member of the Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity. Another child was born in his junior year. The Litrentas lived at a boarding house on Queen Street, and sometimes with David's parents. Times were difficult, yet David excelled in his studies.

"I decided to apply to the University of Maryland Medical School 3-2 program," David said, "which means you could skip your senior year of college. If you successfully completed the first year of medical school in Baltimore, Washington College would then grant you a baccalaureate diploma. So far, so good. But when I skipped the senior year, I lost my chance for honors. A *magna*



*cum laude* degree meant a great deal to me. The college had a rule — you had to attend your senior year. I could never persuade a Dean to make an exception for me."

He spent the next 30 years trying. During that time he also began a family practice at York Hospital, became a charter Fellow of the American Academy of Family Practice, and in 1965 built his own family practice medical building in York.

In 1973 a decision to become the Medical Director for Allis Chalmers Corporation in York was the genesis for central Pennsylvania's largest occupational health and safety clinic. David Litrenta took a mini-residency at The University of Cincinnati School of Occupational Medicine. There were additional courses studying significant areas of medicine, law, government regulation, and the development of a large, highly trained staff. Today the Litrentas' York Industrial Medical Center provides critical services to thousands of workers. Drug testing is a high volume activity at the Center, as well as disability review case work, immunization, and health safety programs. Shirley Litrenta is the office manager and trouble shooter. Now the proud parents of seven children and eight grandchildren, the Litrentas look back over a career of hard work and self-sacrifice that has brought them many rewards.

In 1990 David and Shirley Litrenta renewed their connection with Wash-

ington College when David was appointed by President Charles Trout to the Visiting Committee. He served on a sub-committee called The Washington College Friends of the Sciences. One of the early meetings disclosed the College's need to prepare today's students more fully for the rigors of medical school applications, especially the interview process. David Litrenta volunteered to join a committee of faculty members and alumni to assist students in applying to medical school. This year, all Washington College graduates who applied to David's *alma mater*, The University of Maryland Medical School, were accepted.

Another area of critical need was the lack of computerized audio visual equipment for the teaching of science. Audio disk technology is a key ingredient in today's teaching repertoire. The lecture hall in Dunning had no such equipment. The room itself needed refurbishing. The Litrenta gift will permit a major renovation of the lecture hall, including the installation of sophisticated computer technology. In recognition of their gift, the room will be renamed the Litrenta Lecture Hall.

In the annals of stewardship for Washington College, David and Shirley Litrenta have earned *magna cum laude*.

## British Journal Publishes Spilich's Smoking Study

George Spilich, professor and chair of the psychology department, is adding fuel to the fire in the crusade against smoking. His research findings that cigarette smoking hinders thought processes was published in the *British Journal of Addiction* this fall. *Science News* picked up the story in its January 1993 issue.

According to the research conducted at Washington College by Spilich and his students during the past several years, cigarette smoking reduces concentration and the ability to remember. Drivers may be more prone to accidents and pilots may make crucial errors of judgment under sudden stress, Spilich's research indicates.

This report, co-authored by Spilich, Lorraine June '82 and Judith Renner '86, contradicts earlier psychological studies of smokers that suggested cigarettes improve smokers' ability to think and concentrate. This report shows that tobacco does not improve short-term memory and actually has adverse effects on long-term memory.

Spilich and his student colleagues tested 288 students, divided into groups of non-smokers, active smokers who had just smoked before performing the tasks, and deprived smokers, who refrained from smoking for three hours before the tests.

The volunteer subjects read a pas-

sage, then had to recount the facts. The findings state: "Cigarette smoking was related to decreased performance on a text comprehension task, possibly by diminishing the ability of the smoker to deploy processing operations selectively to capture those events which were central to the task."

In driving simulations, smokers were nearly 3.5 times more likely to have accidents than the non-smokers, indicating a tobacco-induced delayed reaction.

"We interpret the present data to indicate that sub-processes such as working memory or attentional capacity which are involved in dealing with complex tasks are disrupted by an agent or agents in cigarettes, with nicotine itself and/or carboxyhemoglobin our prime suspects."

Another explanation may be that long-term smoking affects the blood supply to areas of the brain that process information. Spilich, who also has done research on Alzheimer's disease and other types of senile dementia, has been invited to collaborate with a Japanese traffic safety expert to examine how elderly drivers who smoke are impaired.

Spilich and his students are now investigating how brain waves may be affected by smoking. "Previous studies have used the EEG to show that smoking positively affects performance of simple tasks," he says. "We believe that when smokers are required to perform more complicated tasks, that won't be the case."

A research project this semester is

using video simulations of an air traffic controller's screen, which can be manipulated to add more planes and thus, more complexity, to the situation. Air traffic controllers, who have one of the most stressful jobs imaginable, are notoriously heavy smokers, Spilich says.

While the psychology department does not enjoy the funds or the equipment that the tobacco industry devotes to its research encouraging people to smoke, Spilich and his students take more time and care compiling their data, he says. Spilich hopes to add smokers on nicotine transdermal patches to his study to help determine whether the culprit for loss of cognitive function is nicotine or carbon monoxide.

Students are playing a key role in these research efforts. Two poster presentations prepared by student researchers have been accepted and will be delivered at the Eastern Psychological Association's annual meeting in Crystal City, Virginia, this April.

Students Kristin Coyne, Tine Welch, and Valerie Neidig worked with Spilich to examine the effects of cigarette smoking on short-term memory. The study provides evidence that nicotine does not improve cognitive performance.

Students Jenny An, Kelly Eakin, Aimee Erhart, and Melissa Omohundro conducted a study of the effects of smoking upon text comprehension. In this study, smokers and non-smokers read and recalled various short stories. While smokers recalled less in general than non-smokers, the deficit was greatest for those stories that posed the greatest memory load.

At the Association's annual meeting, Spilich also is participating in a symposium on "New Directions in Tobacco Research." Fellow speakers include Rich Taylor '87, a former student of Spilich's who is now a researcher at the National Institute of Drug Addiction.



Students Dina Sansing (left) and Brigid Murray do their part to aid visual appeal to the Student Center in Hodson Hall while awaiting major renovation.

Representing various groups, students painted ceiling tiles, table tops, and walls. WC has raised \$1.1 million of the \$1,675,000 cost of the renovation project, chaired by trustee Thomas J. Maher.

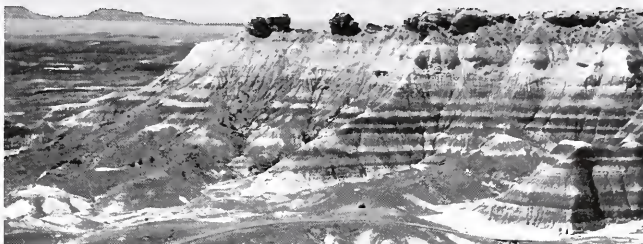
# Eric Ruark '71 Pedals Across America

by Jay Derbis '95

Having just returned from a 4,700 mile solo bicycle ride across the United States, Eric Ruark '71 has nearly as many pictures to develop as he does stories about the road. Traveling on a TREK mountain bike with close to 100 pounds of photographic and camping gear, the freelance photojournalist rode across the South and Southwest, often enduring harsh weather and using out-of-the-way roads that were "the most scenic routes but in some cases were so bad you had to bike standing up for miles."

Leaving his home in Southbury, Connecticut, Ruark traveled through the Delaware Water Gap, the Amish country in Pennsylvania, down the Blue Ridge in Virginia, across eastern Tennessee where he camped near Davy Crockett's cabin, across Alabama, down the Natchez Trace in Mississippi, down the delta to New Orleans, then up to Texarkana and Oklahoma.

Taking a short break from his journey, Ruark departed Oklahoma and flew to Key West, Florida, to participate in the Ernest Hemingway Writer's Conference and Festival. There he was joined by his father, Paul Ruark '43, who



*"Only a mad dog or I would ride across a desert in the middle of August on a bicycle. You know it is hot when the birds come down and stand in your shadow to get out of the sun." Painted Desert, Arizona.*

has just retired after teaching foreign language for 22 years in Connecticut schools. While there, the younger Ruark won the festival's story telling contest by entertaining the crowd with a ghost story on the first night and a bull fighting story on the second night. Ruark credits his flair for creative storytelling to "all those hours I spent in Tim Maloney's drama classes at Washington College."

Flying back to Oklahoma, Ruark picked up Route 66 and followed it across the Texas panhandle, New Mexico, and Arizona.

In California, he made his way across the Mojave Desert on a moonless night, riding from midnight until noon and traveling 154 miles non-stop, with a cellular phone as his only link to the world. A few days later his trip ended in Los Angeles, where he was joined by his father and his mother, Ellen Ruark '45, a financial consultant.

"The whole trip took five months," said Eric Ruark. "It was the kind of adventure that you dream about. The people you meet, the places you see, the whole experience — you can't get it in a car riding on an interstate. The sensory details that you see, smell and hear make you feel like one of the first explorers crossing the land."

*(Left) "Sometimes you follow little signs and arrows just to see where they will lead you. Invariably they will lead you to things you cannot see from the highway." Dingman Falls, Delaware Water Gap National Park. (Right) Eric Ruark '71 with father Paul E. Ruark '43.*



# Straight From The Heart: WC Sweethearts Tell Tales Of True Love

by Sue De Pasquale '87

A college education sometimes yields more than students bargain for. In addition to a liberal arts education, marketable job skills, and a sense of values, many students also find a soulmate — a person with whom, sooner or later, they fall in love and marry. More than 15 percent of Washington College alumni are married to other alumni. In honor of Valentine's Day and the month of the traditional Birthday Ball in which romances are made or broken, the *Washington College Magazine* asked Sue De Pasquale to interview couples whose lives together started at Washington College. The following "love stories" are a testament to the power of fate.

## THE TIE THAT BINDS

Classmates Walter Brandt '43 and Frances "Babe" Harris '43 had gone out on several dates together, when one day she invited him out to her family farm in Quaker Neck to go horseback riding. Walt, a self-described "city boy" from Baltimore, was nervous about the idea. When Babe led him out to the barn, he saw his anxiety was justified. "That horse was *huge*!" he says today. Once the two had mounted their horses, Babe grabbed Walt's lead reins. "She said, 'We'll just walk along, and you'll get the feel of the horse,'" he says. "Then all of a sudden, she throws me the reins and takes off at a gallop. My horse takes off straight back for the barn, and I'm holding on like you wouldn't imagine!" He ended up in a heap outside the barn door.

"In fact," he says, chuckling, "Babe and I broke up shortly after that."

There weren't any hard feelings, though. During their sophomore year, Babe started dating Walt's roommate and good friend, Al Dudderar '42. Walt struck up a romance with Babe's close friend, Ann Rouse '43. "Ann and I had known each other since we were little girls," explains Babe. The two couples double-dated and spent lots of time together. Babe and Ann were both Alpha Chi's. Walt and Al belonged to the KA fraternity and played on the College football team, which Al co-captained.

They were golden years, filled with dances, picnics, and parties. The terrible specter of World War II loomed large, however. Al graduated first in the spring of 1942 and went right into Officer Candidate School (OCS). He and Babe got married shortly after he completed OCS training, and Al went overseas. Walt finished up at Washing-



*(Top, from left to right) Al Dudderar '42 married Frances "Babe" Harris '43, and Walt Brandt '43 married Ann Rouse '43 after years as friends and sweethearts at WC. Years later, when Walt and Babe (above) both lost their spouses to cancer, their friendship blossomed into romance.*

ton College the following February, went through OCS, and married Ann.

After the war, they all resumed their friendship. Both Al and Walt went to work for C&P Telephone. Transfers kept Walt and Ann moving every two years or so, while Al and Babe were more stationary, living primarily in the Maryland area. "We all loved Ocean City and we'd get together every summertime," says Walt. "We'd gather up all the kids and go to Ocean City and have a big two weeks." Babe and Ann antiqued together, and Al and Walt were avid hunting partners. Walt and Ann's son, Stephen, loved playing with the Dudderer brood of five children (including Jody, a 1977 Washington College graduate). "The kids grew up together like brothers and sisters," Walt says.

Then, in the mid-1970s, Al Dudderer was stricken with cancer. He died in 1976. "Because of our friendship," says Walt, "the families kept tabs on each other." Five years later, Ann died of cancer as well. Babe and Walt continued to stay in touch, having lunch together whenever Walt came to Chestertown to hunt. Eventually, they decided to resume the relationship begun so many years earlier. Walt and Babe Brandt were married on June 5, 1982.

"It's kind of like a fairy tale story," says Babe.

Today they live in a sprawling home outside Chestertown that overlooks the Chester River. The house (equipped with a "Washington College" room devoted to College memorabilia) is big enough to accommodate their far-flung collection of children and grandchildren, all of whom gathered to celebrate Thanksgiving with them. In May, the Brandts will host a party celebrating the 50th Reunion of the Class of '43. Co-chairs of the Reunion planning committee, Walt and Babe have been busy contacting classmates and collecting old snapshots and recollections to include in a Reunion yearbook.

Walt leafs through a stack of papers and photos. "Here's Babe and Ann at Primrose Point," he says, pointing to a faded snapshot. The two girls stand laughing, their arms flung around each others' shoulders, eyes fixed on some distant point. Tied loosely around their waists are their beaus' varsity letter sweaters. Walt says they were watching Al and him rough-

house at a picnic. "The girls were fun-loving," he says, smiling. "In fact, everyone we hung around with was that way."

"We really did have a good time," says Babe. "It was a beautiful four years."

#### A SHARED CALLING

Thomas Edison's birthday will always have special meaning for Claire Pula '78 and Rev. Carlos Wilton '78. The two began dating, as sophomores, at an impromptu party to celebrate the little-known event.



They had known each other since the third day of freshman year, and had been in several classes together. They also shared a common group of friends. "Something just kind of clicked that night," recalls Carlos. "Once we started seeing each other," says Claire, "our friends said, 'Well, it's about time!'"

Unfortunately, both had already made dates with other people for the George Washington Birthday Ball. "Both our dates said, 'Why don't you two go together?'" but we said no, we've agreed to do this," Claire explains. "We didn't want to let them down." Happily, they did end up sharing a few dances that night.

Today the couple lives in Point Pleasant, New Jersey, with their children, Benjamin, 8, and Anna, 3. Carlos is pastor of the 800-member Point Pleasant Presbyterian Church, and Claire is a Presbyterian chaplain with a hospice program for terminally ill patients and their families.

At the time they started dating, Carlos had just begun pondering a future in the ministry. He shared his thoughts with Claire during a week-end trip to Rehoboth. "We had been going together a few weeks," she recalls, "and I asked him 'What are you planning to do with your life?' All the normal things you would do with a philosophy major just didn't seem to fit Carlos. As soon as he mentioned the ministry, I said, 'That's the missing key!'"

At that point, Claire was a practicing Catholic. Sometimes she and Carlos

*"We had the luxury of getting to know each other first as friends, without the pressure of dating and saying, 'Where is this going?'"*

went to Catholic mass together; other times they attended various Protestant churches in Chestertown. They spent their junior year studying abroad in England, he in the Manchester program, she at the University of London. During their free time they traveled across Europe. "That year abroad was a tremendous growth experience for both of us," says Claire, a history major. "It helped deepen the bonds between us a lot." Carlos came back more resolved than ever to become a minister.

After graduating in 1978, he entered the Princeton Theological Seminary. The couple got married two years later. Carlos' training included a year-long stint in Scotland at St. Andrew's University, where Claire also took classes. "That was my last hurrah with history," she says. "I realized that divinity was what I was heading for, and I felt very clearly that it should be the Presbyterian ministry."

She began working on a master's in divinity degree (M.Div.) at Princeton Theological Seminary, and completed it in Iowa at the University of Dubuque Theological Seminary, where Carlos became director of admissions once he'd earned his M.Div. "I was his first recruit," says Claire. Carlos says he enjoyed the six years he spent counseling prospective students about their "sense of call" to the ministry. "Many were second-career students making

mid-life changes." The time in Dubuque also "worked out well with Claire's plan to continue her education in the ministry," he says.

The family moved back East in 1990, in part to be closer to their families, in part so that Carlos could pursue a calling to parish life. Within a short time Claire was ordained for her work with the hospice program.

Now married more than 12 years, Claire and Carlos say they are grateful to have met in a small college setting. Says Claire, "We had the luxury of getting to know each other first as friends, without the pressure of dating and saying, 'Where is this going?'"

#### A GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

Last November, Fred and Hilda Micari gathered with friends and relatives at the Engineering Society Club in midtown Baltimore to celebrate a marital milestone few couples ever reach: their 50th wedding anniversary.

*"The 50 years have not all been a bed of roses," concedes Hilda '38. "But when we got married, we expected to stay married. We were seriously committed to it."*

"The 50 years have not all been a bed of roses," concedes Hilda '38. "But when we got married, we expected to stay married. We were seriously committed to it." Her husband

agrees. "Marriage is a two-way street," observes Fred '40. "Sometimes it's 60/40. You have to give and take."

Money was scarce, the country mired in Depression, when the two teenagers started their freshman year at Washington College in the mid-1930s. "We made our own fun," says

Hilda. Autumn brought football games, pep rallies, bonfires, and 'coon hunts. In the winter there was sledding and ice-skating at a nearby pond. And dances were a popular social event throughout the year. "We had two-and-a-half times as many men as girls," says Hilda, grinning. In fact, it was at a dance that she and Fred first met.

"I was attracted to him because he was always so polite and thoughtful. That's unusual," says Hilda. And would Fred describe the young woman he fell in love with? "She was very blond. And she had a good figure. Let's just say she didn't put on any weight," he says.

The two started together as freshmen, but Fred had to take time off from college to earn money for tuition. (Though in-state students like Baltimore-born Hilda could attend tuition free at that point, out-of-staters like Fred, from Connecticut, were charged \$50 per semester, he explains.) As a result of his time away from college, Fred took two years longer than Hilda to earn his degree. Even while he was

in school, the business administration major had to hold down several jobs.

"I never had the pleasure of sitting with Hilda at basketball games because I ran the manual scoreboard," he explains. The games (against such rivals

as Johns Hopkins and University of Delaware) were held at the local Armory, and Fred earned 40 cents an hour for his efforts. "If you made a mistake, the crowd really got on us," he says. After the game, he and Hilda sometimes met up at Gill's in Chester town for an ice cream or soda.

On campus, Fred manned the recreation center, located in the basement of what, today, is Hodson Hall. "There were two pool tables and I had some experience playing pool, so I was more or less the caretaker," he recalls. "We'd charge 10 cents a cue, for half an hour." Hilda often dropped by to keep him company and would shoot a few rounds of pool herself.

Once she had earned her degree in Engineering and social studies in the spring



PHOTO: MICHAEL CIESIELSKI

(Opposite) Carlos Wilton '78 and Clare Pula '78, with children Benjamin, 8, and Anna, 3, met as freshmen, started dating as sophomores, and grew close during their junior year abroad together. (Above) Hilda '38 and Fred Micari '40, met as freshmen during the Depression and have stayed together for more than fifty years.

of 1938, Hilda went to work for the Department of Public Welfare in Baltimore City.

Over the next two years she traveled to Chestertown nearly every weekend to visit Fred. She made the trip with classmate Polly Taylor Horner '38, who was journeying back to visit her own beau and future husband, Joshua Horner '40.

These were the days before the advent of the Chesapeake Bay Bridge; their trip often involved waiting several hours to take the ferry to Tolchester, then catching a ride to Chestertown. "Polly and I would always have to have new outfits to wear every weekend," she says. Being an AOP (Fred was a Lambda), Hilda had an open invitation to stay with one of her sorority sisters in Reid Hall.

The Micaris were married on November 30, 1942, in Baltimore. They decided to settle there.

"I persuaded him that this was the land of pleasant living," says Hilda. She became an executive with Western Electric Bell Systems, where she specialized in college relations and education programs in a career that spanned 40 years. Fred pursued a long and successful career as a senior contract administrator with the Bendix Corporation.

Now retired and living in Towson, Maryland, the couple spend their time playing bridge, going to concerts and plays, traveling, and watching sports events. Both say they feel extremely fortunate to have passed five decades in the company of one another. The key to their marital longevity, says Hilda, is simple: "Communication. Love. Having mutual interests, good friends, and high morals. And relying on God."

## TWO GENERATIONS

When Van '60 and Eva Conway '60 get to reminiscing about their days at Washington College, their son Carle and his wife Sarah have no difficulty envisioning the classrooms in Bill Smith Hall, or recalling the luxurious shade of the Elm: Carle and Sarah are themselves alumni of Washington College, having graduated in 1985.

Unlike their parents, who met in col-

lege, Carle and Sarah began dating in high school when they were both attending the Key School in Annapolis. By the time they started their freshman year their relationship was firmly established. "Instead of dating being a

away from him that very first day. "She took one look at me and said, 'Don't get involved with any of those foreign students; he looks foreign to me,'" says Van, chuckling. "She also said, 'I think he's too old for you,'" re-



PHOTO: MICHAEL CIESIELSKI

destabilizing factor, for us it was a stabilizing factor," says Sarah, who majored in international studies. "Being in a serious relationship, we didn't have to play the same kind of games that our friends were playing," she adds.

Though Carle was a business major, the two did take some classes together. "We had been lab partners in high school," he says, "so when we got to college, we did all the labs together." The two were married in 1987 and today live in Annapolis. Carle is an administrator at a school that teaches English to Japanese students; Sarah works with a printing firm.

The elder Conways didn't wait until graduation to tie the knot. They were married over Thanksgiving Break of their junior year—just as Eva's mother had feared when she first set eyes on her future son-in-law. Van relates the story with obvious relish. It seems that Eva's parents were helping her unload her bags behind William Smith Hall when Van pulled up in his Porsche and hopped out. He was four years older, attending college on the GI bill. And he had long hair.

Van found out later that Eva's Scottish-born mother warned her daughter

*"The professor took it as a real offense that a couple could come into class late, with smiles on our faces."*

calls Eva. Undeterred, Eva and Van began dating as sophomores and were husband and wife within a year. They settled in a beachfront house out in Rolph's Wharf. During their senior year, their first child, Victoria, was born.

Their family status did not prevent the Conways from having a social life. "Once we were married, then we were respectable people to visit," says Van. "We had a lot of parties out at our house."

"Vicki was pretty much incorporated into them," adds Eva. Sometimes the baby even accompanied her mother to class.

Like most college students, Van and Eva Conway were sometimes late for class. "Our worst class was an 8 a.m. political science course that we took together," Van recalls. "We were never

on time. The professor took it as a real offense that a couple could come into class late, with smiles on our faces."

#### A PASSION FOR ANTIQUES

Frank Rhodes, Jr. '83 and Holly Ferguson '83 were juniors when they met at an off-campus party on an autumn night in 1981. Surprisingly enough, says Frank, their paths had never crossed; at a school of only 700 students, neither remembered having seen one another before.

The evening's second surprise came when they started chatting and discov-

antiques dealers, and she had grown up in the business.

Once the two began talking she learned that Frank, a Lambda Chi from Pennsylvania, had frequently visited his grandparents, Colonel Edgar William and Bernice Chrysler Garbisch, when he was a child. "Frank's grandparents had a beautiful collection of antiques and art," Holly learned. After their deaths, the 2,500 paintings in their art collection were donated to museums all over the world. Their antiques (including dozens of William and Mary, Queen Anne, Chippendale, and Hepplewhite pieces) were auctioned at Sotheby's in 1980: "It was the largest

marry him. She happily accepted, and they set the date for June.

They also made plans to go into business together. Frank had discovered a natural talent for cabinetmaking and had grown adept at reproducing the fine pieces of his grandparents' collection. These works, which have become known as The Garbisch Collection, formed the basis for "Rhodes, Unique Gifts and Collectibles," located today on High Street in Chestertown.

Holly oversees Rhodes, "a specialty department store" that provides interior design services and offers everything from reproduction prints to "binocular flasks" made of pewter. Much of the store's floor space is devoted to displaying furniture Frank has handcrafted — reproduction Chippendale

sofas, Queen Anne wing chairs, Porringers top tea tables — in his workshop in Queen Anne's County.

Over the years, the Garbisch Collection has become increasingly sought after. Some pieces go for as much as \$17,000, and by Frank's estimate, require more than 550 hours of work. "He's a perfectionist," says Holly. "He puts him-

*"He's a perfectionist," says Holly. "He puts himself into every piece." When it comes time to ship a finished piece out to the customer, Frank often accompanies it.*

self into every piece." When it comes time to ship a finished piece out to the customer, Frank often accompanies it. "If I have a very nice piece of furniture, and I've spent a lot of time making it by hand, I like to drive the 400 or 600 miles and deliver it personally," he explains.

Frank is about to start work on a piece of furniture for WC that will be fashioned from a piece of the mighty elm, lost to disease in 1991. He doesn't want to divulge what he'll be making, however, in case he changes his mind.

The business keeps both Holly and Frank Rhodes busy, as does their young daughter, Molly Madeline, who celebrates her first birthday in February. "We take Molly with us when we go visiting antique shops," says Holly. "That's something that we'll always have to share together."

*Sue De Pasquale, a frequent contributor to the Washington College Magazine, met her husband, John Musachio, at Washington College.*



(Opposite) The Conways, Van '60 and Eva '60 and son Carle '85, represent two generations of alumni romance. Holly '83 and Frank Rhodes '83, with daughter, Molly, share a love of fine furniture. Frank handcrafted the chest and chair.

ered that they shared a mutual passion for antiques. "Most of the people I had dated in the past didn't share that interest," says Holly, a Chestertown native who at that point was "dabbling" in the purchase and sale of antique furniture. Her father and uncle were both

tique shops, and Holly and her father taught Frank to refinish furniture.

"The first piece we did together was a tiger maple table that had been painted black," says Holly. "It was a great piece to start with, because once the black was removed, you saw the beautiful wood. Frank got real excited," she recalls. "He loved working with his hands."

The following December, right after their last exam, Frank presented Holly with a birthday present: an antique tiger maple chest he had refinished himself. That same night he asked her to

# Studying The Lives Of Medieval Women

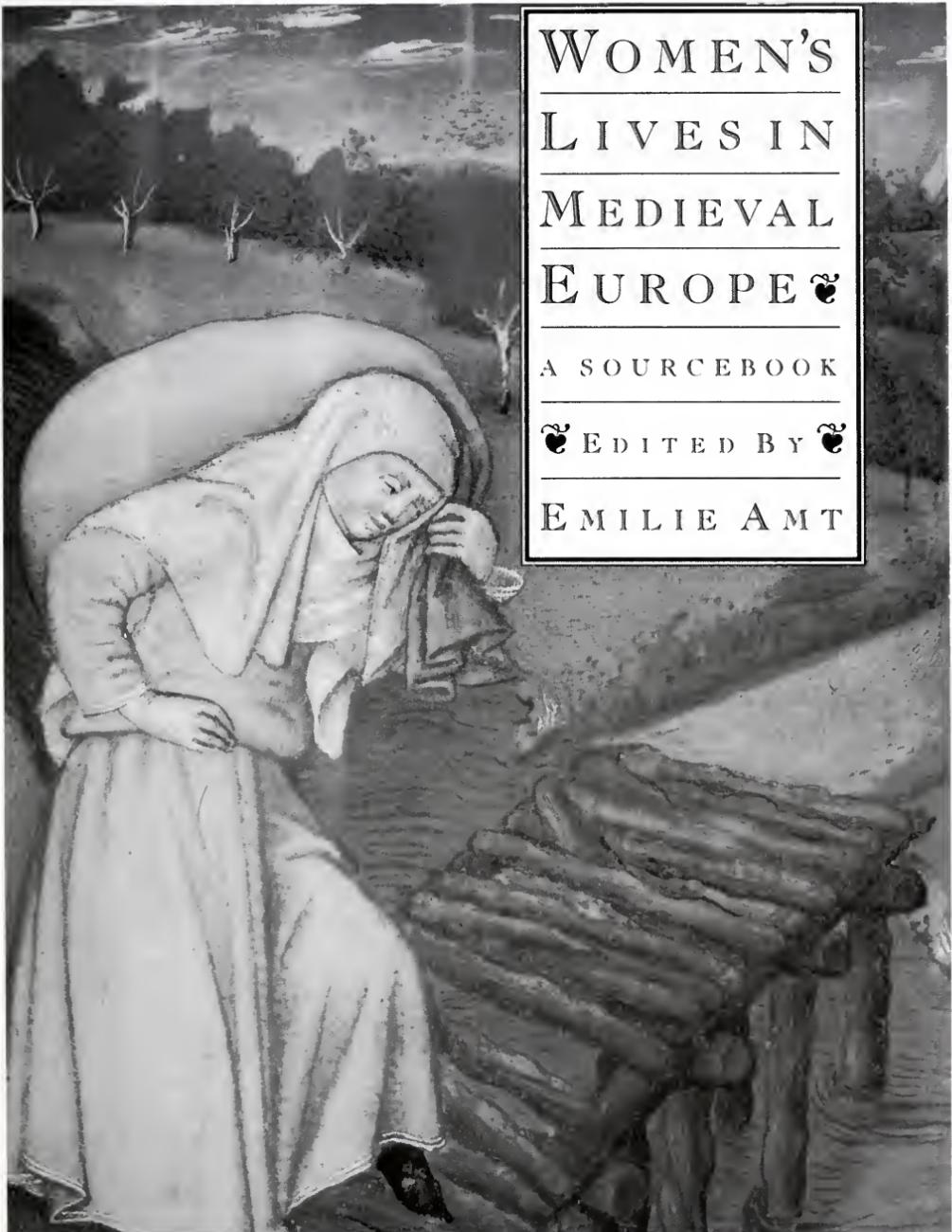
by Emilie Amt

In 1322, the medical faculty of the University of Paris brought suit against a Parisian woman, Jacoba Felicie, for practicing medicine without the university's license. The transcript of Jacoba's trial gives us a detailed picture of her activities, of the ailments of her patients, both male and female, and of the medical practices and attitudes of the time. Jacoba herself, who was about thirty years old, argued that she was "experienced in the art of medicine and learned in the precepts of that art," and that "it is better and more suitable and proper that a woman wise and experienced in the art should visit sick women, and that she should examine them and inquire into the secrets of nature and its hidden things, than that a man should do so. . . ." Her patients testified that she had been able to cure them when other physicians had given them up for dead.

Readings like this trial transcript, written at the time of the events they describe, or by participants in those events, are what historians call "sources" or "primary sources." Whenever I teach a history course, I try to include this kind of material in the syllabus. Primary sources are the evidence upon which our picture of the past is built; from them, students learn how we know what we know about history. Sources also have an immediacy and vividness that no modern work can really provide. But when I started teaching a course on medieval women about six years ago, I found very little material of this kind in a format accessible to undergraduates.

The history of medieval women is a field that has exploded in the past ten to twenty years. Large numbers of books and articles have been published on the status, activities and conditions of women in the thousand years we call the Middle Ages (from the fifth to the fifteenth century), and new research continues to appear at a great rate.<sup>1</sup> Clearly there is abundant evidence available to scholars. But only a very limited range of primary sources, mainly the works of female mystics and poets, was available in print in English. To my surprise, no one had published a handy collection of translated historical sources by and about ordinary women in the Middle Ages.

So I decided to write the book that my students and I needed. Or, more accurately, to edit it.<sup>2</sup> This was to prove far more complicated than I imagined when I blithely announced my intentions. The biggest tasks were locating and selecting suitable translated sources (or in some cases translating them myself) and obtaining permission to reprint them from the copyright holders (including a mysteriously dis-



WOMEN'S  
LIVES IN  
MEDIEVAL  
EUROPE ♣

A SOURCEBOOK

♣ EDITED BY ♣

EMILIE AMT

COVER ILLUSTRATION AND VENETIAN SUMPTUARY LAWS REPRINTED WITH PERMISSION OF ROUTLEDGE, 1992.

appearing medical doctor; a scholar in Sweden who, fortunately, understood English; and Her Britannic Majesty's Stationery Office).

In the process I've become acquainted with a wonderful variety of individuals from all walks of medieval life. Their stories are revealed in personal narratives, laws, wills, legal instruments, court records, works of theology, manuals of advice, letters, liturgy, ecclesiastical documents, historical accounts, and even archaeological remains. The picture that emerges of life in medieval Europe is a much more complex one than we often imagine, and the attitudes expressed by medieval people can be both very alien to our way of thinking and startlingly familiar.

Take, for example, the area of marriage and family relations. The vast majority of medieval marriages (at least first marriages) were arranged by parents, and historians often speak of marriage as primarily a business arrangement. But behind such generalizations lie a wide variety of real human experiences. For example, Christina of Markyate, a twelfth-century English girl, vowed herself to celibacy and firmly rejected not only the husband her parents had chosen but marriage itself. According to her biographer, her parents "brought her gifts and made great promises: she brushed them aside. They cajoled her; they threatened her; but she would not yield. At last they persuaded one of her close friends and inseparable companions, named Helisen, to soothe her ears by a continuous stream of flattery, so that it would arouse in her, by its very persistence, a desire to become the mistress of a house." We might well expect churchmen, at least, to support Christina's determination to dedicate her life to God, but instead she found herself roundly rebuked by the local bishop for her disobedience to her parents and her implied disrespect for the sacrament of marriage. He also found her motives suspect: "Perhaps you are rejecting marriage with Burthred in order to enter a more wealthy one?"

Most women, of course, did marry, and their expectations of marriage were both pragmatic and optimistic. One thirteenth-century English writer summarized a typical young woman's attitude toward marriage as follows: "... a man's vigour is worth much, and I need his help for maintenance and

food; of a woman's and man's copulation, worldly welfare arises, and a progeny of fair children, that give much joy to their parents. . . . [A] wife hath much comfort of her husband, when they are well consorted, and each is well content with the other." Even in arranged marriages the relations between husband and wife were expected to be close and tender. An anonymous author known as the Householder of Paris wrote to his young wife (she was fifteen when they married) that a hard-working man "is upheld by the hope which he has of the



care which his wife will take of him on his return, and of the ease, the joys and the pleasures which she will do to him, . . . to be given good food and drink, to be well served and well looked after, well bedded in white sheets and nightcaps, well covered with good furs, and assuaged with other joys and amusements, intimacies, loves and secrets whereof I am silent. And the next day fresh shirts and garments."

As for the "progeny of fair children," there is a common belief today that in pre-modern periods childhood was barely recognized as a distinct phase of life, and that parents could ill afford to lavish affection on their children, given the high infant mortality rate. But the sources show us (and medieval historians generally recognize) that it was utterly normal for parents to love their children deeply. We have a remarkable work written by a ninth-century noblewoman named Dhuoda for her son, from whom she had for some reason been separated by her husband: "I am well aware that most women rejoice that they are with their children in this world, but I, Dhuoda am far away from you, my son William. For this reason I am anxious and filled with longing to do something for you." The thirteenth-century writer quoted above tried to persuade women to remain celibate on the grounds that mother-

hood left them too vulnerable to worry and even tragedy: "As soon as [a child] appears in this life, it bringeth with it more care than joy, specially to its mother; for . . . if it is wellshapen and seemeth likely to live, a fear of the loss of it is instantly born along with it; for she is never without fear lest it go wrong, till one or other of the two lose the other." And Guibert de Nogent, a twelfth-century French abbot, no doubt reflected a widely-held attitude in his memoirs, noting that when his widowed mother retired to a monastery, "there was none to give me the loving care a little child needs at such an age [and] that only a woman can provide."

Besides family members, medieval households at almost any level of society often included servants, and poorer women often found employment as maidservants. The household account books of Alice de Bryene, a widowed fifteenth-century gentlewoman, listed a "lady's maid and chamberlain, squires, chaplains, grooms, clerks of the chapel and boys" among her staff. Occasionally we find descriptions of the work and proper treatment of various kinds of maidservants in manuals of estate or household management. Among other duties, a thirteenth-century dairymaid was supposed to "receive milk, against a tally, by the number of gallons, and to make cheese and butter, and to take charge of the poultry, and frequently to render account and to answer to the bailiff and the reeve for the produce resulting therefrom. . . ." Younger servants, in particular, were the responsibility of the woman of the house. The Householder of Paris advised his wife "that if you have girls or chambermaids of fifteen to twenty years, since they are foolish at that age and have seen nothing of the world, have them sleep near you, in a closet or chamber, where there is no dormer window or low window looking onto the road, and . . . if one of your servants falls ill, lay all your concerns aside, and take care of him yourself full lovingly and kindly, and visit him and think of him or her very carefully, seeking to bring about his cure." Not all employers treated servants so benignly. At the other extreme, Leonor López, a fifteenth-century Spanish noblewoman, mentions in her memoirs a dispute in which her aunt's servants became involved: "... maids of hers had turned her against me, so that she would not do [what I had asked], and I was so dis-

consolate I lost my patience, and the one who had most set my lady aunt against me died in my hands, swallowing her tongue."

Such detailed and personal information about medieval people is the exception rather than the rule, and for the lower ranks of society, in particular, we must rely on more fragmentary evidence. Some fascinating research on English peasant families has been based on legal records such as the coroners' rolls, which include detailed accounts of the circumstances surrounding unexpected deaths.<sup>3</sup> These brief narratives give us glimpses of home life, work and even recreational activities: "On 14 Jan. 1267 Sabillia, an old woman, went into Colmworth to beg bread. At twilight she wished to go to her house, fell into a stream and drowned by misadventure. The next day her son Henry searched for her [and] found her drowned. . . ." In estate surveys we find records of the landholdings and legal obligations of individual peasant women (usually widowed) who lived and farmed land on their own—under medieval law, widows enjoyed a high degree of independence.

In the commercial sphere, too, women often had more freedom of action than we might expect. Women worked not only as the partners of their merchant husbands but as employees and even businesswomen in their own right. Some crafts (especially in the textile and food industries) were dominated by female labor, and some of these were regulated by female guilds, whose regulations survive. While many guilds were restricted to men, some were open to both sexes, as the regulations of the Paris bathhouse-keepers make clear: "Be it known that no man or woman may cry or have cried their baths until it is day, because of the dangers which can threaten those who rise at the cry to go to the baths. No man or woman of the aforesaid trade may maintain in their houses or baths either prostitutes of the day or night, or lepers, or vagabonds, or other infamous people of the night. No man or woman may heat up their baths on Sunday, or on a feast day which the commune of the city keeps." Prostitution, incidentally, was legal in most parts of medieval Europe, but procuring was not, and municipal authorities often made efforts to regulate and contain prostitutes' activities.

Depending on the place and time, medieval women could make contracts, grant land, dispose of their personal belongings by will, be prosecuted for infractions of commercial regulations, testify in court and sue or be sued; court records of all these activities exist. A London woman named Matilda La Megre brought charges against three moneylenders, two of them women, for "unjust detention" of cloth which Matilda had pawned for a sum of money; the husband-and-wife moneylending team ended up in the Tower of London because the other fe-



male moneylender's testimony proved Matilda's case.

When we think of medieval Europe we often think of the Christian church, which dominated so many aspects of life. Religious aspects of women's lives—or more accurately the lives of religious women—are well represented in the surviving sources. We have the monastic "rules" (sets of regulations) under which nuns lived; some of these are the same as rules for monks, while others were written specifically for nuns. Bishop Caesarius of Arles wrote the first rule for nuns in the sixth century; the first woman to write a monastic rule was St. Clare of Assisi in the mid-thirteenth century. It is in convents that we most often find women writers. Besides spiritual and theological works, nuns sometimes wrote about politics, history and medicine. Nor was a nun's life the only option for a woman who wished to dedicate herself to religion; anchoresses or recluses might live under less strict conditions, and Beguines lived communally without taking monastic vows.

While "rules" show us the ideals toward which nuns and other religious followers were supposed to be striving, it would be naive to assume that the rules were followed to the letter, especially when so many nuns were

selected for the religious life and placed in convents by their families. One type of source that balances the orderly picture created by the rules is the bishop's visitation, a record of the periodic inspection of religious houses. When Bishop Eudes of Rouen inspected the priory of Villarcieux in 1249, he found what was clearly a shocking state of affairs. No fewer than eleven of the twenty-three nuns are alleged in the records to have had affairs with various men, two of them had become pregnant as a result, and all the nuns "let their hair grow down to their chin, and put saffron on their veils." Moreover, "Ermenegarde of Gisors and Joan of Hauteville came to blows. The prioress is drunk nearly every night. . . . The prioress does not get up for Matins, does not eat in the refectory, and does not correct excesses." In other convents the offenses are less egregious: the nuns have pets or private possessions, the convent finances are in disarray, or the liturgy is sung too fast. Very seldom is the fastidious bishop able to write of some convent he has visited, "We found everything there to be in good condition."

For Christians dissatisfied with the orthodox beliefs and practices of the church, heretical sects offered an intense religious experience and, sometimes, a greater role for women in particular. We know this because Catholic churchmen wrote in consternation of women being allowed to preach in the heretical sects and even administer their sacraments. To espouse heresy was, of course, a dangerous alternative, for the church tried suspected heretics, and the secular government punished those who were convicted. The records of the Inquisition give us some particularly vivid accounts of the lives of heretics in the form of their confessions. In one long and rambling narrative from fourteenth-century France, the elderly Béatrice de Planissoles recounts the long process by which various heretical friends and neighbors persuaded her to become a heretic herself. Afterwards, "because she was very ill and in bed and her death was expected, [the Inquisitor] told her that if she had hidden anything concerning heresy in the confession that she had made above about herself or others, or if she had accused a person against truth and justice, she should admit it and reveal it, or she should exonerate the persons she had unjustly accused."

Finally, one should remember that although most of the population of medieval western Europe was Christian and of Germanic descent, there were also religious and ethnic minorities. Muslim communities in Spain, Sicily and southern Italy have left behind laws and personal narratives which show the place of women in medieval Islam. Jewish communities were found in towns throughout Europe, adhering to their own religious laws and standards of conduct while interacting with the Christian majority. Jewish wills include family history and customs, while Hebrew chronicles tell us of the persecutions that began in the late eleventh century. In the latter stories, women often took the lead in the acts of bravery with which the Jews faced attempts at forced conversion: "There was a notable and pious woman [in Speyer] who slaughtered

herself for the sanctification of the Divine Name. She was the first of those who slaughtered themselves in all the communities."

As I found in the course of my project, there is a wealth of material



that reveals how women lived and worked in the Middle Ages. Of course this is just one part of the picture which, as historians, we are constantly enlarging and revising. From these

sources which address women's lives we gain a deeper understanding not only of medieval women but of medieval society as a whole, in all its variety and richness.

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#### NOTES

- <sup>1</sup> Recommended basic books include Shulamith Shahar, *The Fourth Estate: A History of Women in the Middle Ages* (New York, 1983); Eileen Power, *Medieval Women* (Cambridge, 1975); Margaret Wade Labarge, *A Small Sound of the Trumpet: Women in Medieval Life* (Boston, 1986); Frances and Joseph Gies, *Women in the Middle Ages* (New York, 1978); Angela Lucas, *Women in the Middle Ages: Religion, Marriage and Letters* (New York, 1983).
- <sup>2</sup> Emilie Amt, ed., *Women's Lives in Medieval Europe: A Sourcebook* (New York, 1993).
- <sup>3</sup> Barbara Hanawalt, *The Ties That Bound: Peasant Families in Medieval England* (Bloomington, 1986).

## Venetian Sumptuary Laws (1299)

1. It has been decreed in the Council . . . that henceforth at weddings or on the occasions of weddings in the city of Venice, no one may send or receive presents, or gifts, or even goblets, by any method or means, under penalty of 20 *soldi di grossi* for each time, except that goblets may be sent to the home of the bride, and also to the home of the bridegroom, on those days when it is customary to send them, and also to the priest, as is the custom.

2. And that the bride may not be accompanied, either when going to her husband or when returning home, by more than eight ladies, and the bridegroom may not have at the wedding banquet more than twenty lords and twenty ladies in all. And similarly the attendants on the part of the bride may not be more than the said number at the banquet, on the day of the wedding. A lady thirteen years old or younger shall not be held to be a lady, unless she is married, and if she has been married and is now a widow she shall be held to be a lady; and a man twenty years old or younger shall not be held to be a lord. . . .

5. Item, that no bride may carry, or cause to be carried, more than four [new] dresses [in her trousseau], under penalty of 20 *soldi di grossi*. . . .

6. Item, that henceforth no man or woman or lady may wear borders of pearls, under penalty of 20 *soldi di grossi*, except that brides, if they wish, may have borders of pearls on their wedding dress a single time, and similarly one headpiece of pearls; and they may not place the aforesaid borders on any gown other than the wedding gown. And the aforesaid borders, which are placed on the wedding dress and cloak, may not be worth more than 20 *soldi di grossi* altogether, under the aforesaid penalty.

7. And that no person may wear an embroidered border beyond the value of five *lire di piccoliti*; and no person may place any embroidered border on a cloak or on a fur. Strings of pearls for the hair are totally forbidden and prohibited, so that no woman or lady may wear them henceforth, under penalty of 100 *soldi* for each time she is found contravening this law. And also she may not have more than one row of gold or amber buttons worth more than 10 *soldi di grossi*, under the aforesaid penalty of 100 *soldi*, nor any hair ornament of pearls worth more than 100 *soldi*, under the aforesaid penalty. . . .

8. Item, that henceforth no man or lady or woman may have more than two cloaks of

vair or other fur, and if any now have more they may not wear more than two of them from now on, under penalty of 20 *soldi di grossi* for each time.

9. Item, that a lady or woman may wear only one cloak lined with silk under the aforesaid penalty. Except that if she ought to wear another silk-lined cloak for mourning, she may do so. . . .

10. Item, that henceforth no woman's tunic may have a train of more than one arm's length trailing on the ground or an underdress train of more than half an arm's length, under the aforesaid penalty. Except that a bride may have whatever sort of train she wishes a single time, on her wedding tunic. And the garments which exist today may remain as they are, however many trains they have, and henceforth they may not be manufactured except as stated above, under penalty of 20 *soldi di grossi*. . . .

11. Item, that ladies are exempted and excepted from these orders, when they are going to or coming from the palace, and may wear those things and ornaments which they bring from the palace, but afterwards they may not do otherwise than others may, under the aforesaid penalty of 20 *soldi di grossi*. . . .

# You Can Go Home Again, Thomas Wolfe

by Douglass Cater

A half century or so ago, I departed Montgomery, Alabama, and headed north in pursuit of further education and career. Although I came back for visits, more frequently when my parents were living, the deep South was no longer my home.

My mentors had told me, "Go North, young man, if you want to amount to something." Other young men were heeding other advice. One named George Wallace set up political headquarters in Montgomery and managed to make quite a name for himself. Another, Martin Luther King, Jr., mounted the pulpit at the Dexter Avenue Baptist Church, led the Montgomery bus boycott, and later became a Nobel Laureate. Just across the border, in Georgia, one who had an extra consonant in his name—born the same year, he was Carter and I was Cater—got elected President of the United States.

My career took a quieter course. I've speculated over what would have happened if I had gone to the nearby university, studied law, and followed in my father's footsteps. What would have been my role during the crises that beset my hometown amid awesome struggles of conscience and ambition?

Instead, I took a spouse in Washington and in due course we produced two sons and two daughters. Unsettled ambitions moved me along from journalist, editor, and book writer to president's deputy in the LBJ White House, peripatetic professor, think tank director, a demi-lord of Fleet Street, and most recently, head of America's tenth oldest little college of the liberal arts.

My wife Libby has deep-South roots but she, too, departed to become top deputy in the Washington office of Birmingham's Congressman. Some of her city's movers and shakers had plans to run her for congresswoman when her boss stepped down to seek Alabama's Senate seat. But she was pregnant with our first child by the time the window of opportunity opened.

Libby has been the modern Ruth—"Whither thou goest, I will go." During our 42 years of matrimony, there have been 17 domiciles that we called home. Movement has kept her young—even as it aged me. It wearies me just to watch her toting those boxes and unloading those bales.

But our life together was not a saga of hardship posts. Most of the years were spent within the beltway of the nation's capital (even before the beltway existed). We had sojourns in Wesleyan, Connecticut, San Francisco, and Stanford, California, in Aspen Colorado's Little Woody Creek (where later Margaret Thatcher and George Bush met to plan the Kuwait venture), London, England, and Chestertown, Maryland. After eight serendipitous years as president and first lady of Washington College (whose founding patron in 1782 was the nation's founding father), we spent a season of decompression at the National Humani-

ties Center near Chapel Hill, North Carolina. And we began to think seriously about where was home.

The late Eric Severeid, once a near neighbor on Virginia's Seminary Hill, gave a toast comparing Caters to the brook trout "who always dwell in lovely places." Any one of our many domiciles would have been a fit spot to settle down for the final stretch of living. Then one recent April there was an epiphany—a sudden perception of the essential nature of things—when we visited Libby's sister now living in Montgomery. Departing nine days later we owned what we laughingly named our "Old Home Place" on Cloverdale Park just across from the First Methodist Church. The OHF, we call it for short, seeks to plant quick roots in the age of fast food and other

instant gratifications. Already it has survived the acid test of two Christmas reunions.

What happened? It has been difficult to find words of my own choosing so I have searched out learned authorities from whom to take my text: T.S. Eliot,

*Our new Old Home  
Place will be where we  
cogitate on End Things  
appropriate for those who  
have reached, in Fred  
Friendly's apt descrip-  
tion, "the Springtime of  
Senility."*

## Work In Progress: Housebreaking The New President's Men

The President-elect vows he will reduce the body count in the White House and environs even if the congressional leaders do not match him by cutting their own overgrown staffs. This may not set much of a precedent for balancing the federal budget, but it should teach us a thing or two about how Mr. Clinton means to run his shop.

Well into Franklin Roosevelt's second term, the president's staff comprised a few functionaries along with ad hoc appointees "borrowed" from departmental payrolls. Then a distinguished commission headed by Louis Brownlow concluded that the President urgently needed help. In 1939, Congress responded by providing for six assistants and three secretaries Roosevelt could call his very own. The Budget Bureau was moved from the Treasury Department to become the core of a newly created executive office. The modern presidency had its beginnings barely in time for the outbreak of World War II.

It has grown quite a bit since, and spawned an ever more variegated group of insiders who are aptly if male-chauvinistically known as the President's Men. They occupy an ill-

defined perch in the pecking order of high government. Neither pure politicians nor civil servants, they exercise heady, if presumably derivative powers, provoking intriguing questions from White House watchers, such as:

How well do they enhance the president's leadership? Or do they make him more a clerk burdened with routines and dogged by priorities set by others, not least themselves? What is to keep them from going amuck with cockamamie schemes to ignore the Congress and rule the world directly from the basement of 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue?

Richard E. Neustadt, whose study of presidential power grew from experience inside Harry Truman's White House, has warned of an inherent weakness in the constitutional presidency requiring the incumbent to guard his management options shrewdly if he means to stay on top of his job. Jack Valenti, tutored by Lyndon B. Johnson experience, recently made a supporting argument when he decried media hype of the White House chief of staff who gets his kicks by shielding the president from others, including his own aides.

There are lessons in self-preservation to be learned from experience, starting with John R. Steelman, who penciled "The" in front of his title as "Assistant" to President Truman but never managed to make it stick. Sherman Adams, in the employ of a former military

Albert Einstein, Thomas Wolfe, F. Scott and Zelda Sayre Fitzgerald. Eliot provided the epigram for the change of address card we mailed to friends and relations announcing our move. His poem, "Little Gidding," concluded:

We shall not cease from exploration,  
And the end of all our exploring,  
Will be to arrive where we started,  
And know the place for the first time.

Libby's cousin offered a less mystical explanation taken from the *Time/Life Book of Mathematics*: "The Random Walk Principle," deriving from "The Law of Disorder," postulates that so long as a blind-folded boy keeps walking in an irregular fashion he will return to the lamp post which was his point of departure. Albert Einstein,

man, wielded considerable chiefly power until he got into trouble over a vicuna coat and was obliged to head home to New Hampshire. President Bush's staff chief, John Sununu, also confused about his job's perquisites, did not return to New Hampshire, preferring his current career as mercenary on the television wrangle called "Crossfire." By and large, the deputy who aspires to be chief has not enjoyed notable success in serving the better interests of either the president or himself.

There are other considerations the new president should weigh before he shuts off his management options. Most who reach the White House, even one as young as Mr. Clinton, are pretty hardened in their habits of doing business. FDR ran a loose ship and took keen delight in playing one deputy against another, thereby insuring for himself the role of arbiter. Eisenhower, on the other hand, was too imbued with the military staff system to operate Roosevelt's way. (Only he could know whether this hampered or helped his more limited vision of the Presidency.)

From my former 20/20 perspective as member of the Washington press corps, I used to compose fanciful metaphors describing how successive presidents handled their White House coterie. Ike's was the football squad with players assigned fixed positions amid elaborate calling of signals and inter-

while still a young man, drew on this principle to describe the movement of tiny particles suspended in a liquid.

Not relishing comparison to blindfolded boys or suspended particles, I searched further, hoping that my childhood hero Thomas Wolfe would supply worthy insights. Sure enough, during the summer of 1937, Wolfe wrote his friend Hamilton Basso that he was moving back South to his home in Ashville, North Carolina "... as a result of a very powerful and deep-rooted instinct." Wolfe voiced the burning desire, "to make the old connection and resume myself. I hope to God to strike out a living word, to do out of the substance of my life a better and truer work than I have ever done before." For someone like me resonating with desire to get back to an earlier

career as writer, Wolfe was singing my song.

Then I dug deeper. Only six months later Wolfe wrote a letter to his brother Fred: "About the summer I spent at home the less said the better. I'd like to forget about it if I could." When he complained about this ill-fated experi-

*I vow not to yield to the sense of fatalism that overtakes many old men when they reflect on the good old days and speculate about what lies ahead.*

minable time spent in huddles. JFK's basketball team put a premium on flexibility and speed in passing the ball. While trying to describe the organizing principles of a Texas posse, I suddenly found myself recruited by LBJ to saddle up and gallop off in pursuit of the Great Society.

The ensuing four-and-a-half years in the West Wing convinced me that the way a President runs his business ought to remain highly idiosyncratic. He should be spared most of the interventions from self-designated experts who believe there really is one right way to govern without fear or favor. He should be wary of proliferating councils in the White House proper.

And he should think long and hard about the appropriate role for the president's men. Much has changed since Brownlow wrote his report. My boss, LBJ, usually maintained eight or nine of us wearing the generic title "Special Assistant to the President" and drawing equal salaries (except when Larry O'Brien's was upped to match the pay raise of the Congressmen he had to deal with). Some had better defined functions than others, but for all of us the doors to the Oval Office and the living quarters were open much of the time. We dispatched memos for LBJ's night reading and typically drew responses by next day. We held no illusions about role or tenure if we should bring opprobrium on the president or our-

selves. Nobody got hauled before special prosecutors or, Heaven forfend, wound up in prison.

The news services reported not long ago that well over a dozen aides in George Bush's White House received salaries of \$100,000 and up. Our old title of special assistant now sounds picayune compared with more recent rankings. Some super deputies have their own media advisers.

To cut back the numbers could be a useful beginning for the new president. But he must change more than size if he is to boost his survival odds over our most recent incumbents, only two of whom (out of the past nine) have managed to survive two elected terms.

To show who is boss, Mr. Clinton might usefully enforce Louis Brownlow's stern admonition that the White House staff, being neither elected nor confirmed for high office, should observe "a passion for anonymity." This does not mean secretiveness or hiding behind blind news leaks but rather a particular attitude toward life in the presidential service.

If I were in the new president's shoes, my prime candidates for pruning would be those who cannot subdue the lust for self-promotion, who cannot rouse within themselves this arcane passion for anonymity.

*"All The President's New Men" first appeared in the Washington Post.*

ence to his New York friend, Ella Winter, widow of Lincoln Steffens, she commented, "But don't you know, Tom, you can't go home again." Wolfe grew quite excited and responded, "Can I have that? I mean for a title." So originated the name and thesis for his book that was sequel to *The Web and The Rock*.

My counter thesis can be summed up: "By George, Tom Wolfe, you can go home again! And the Caters are going to prove it." Our new Old Home Place will be where we cogitate on End Things appropriate for those who have reached, in Fred Friendly's apt description, "the Springtime of Senility."

We act like newlyweds setting up housekeeping in the OHP. I no longer feel the earlier pangs when we drove by my older Old Home Place where

## *Other Work in Progress: On the State of the Body*

Let there be mystery or mistaken rumor on matters of my health, I feel obliged to give an update as the New Year begins. Some may recall that I stood down after eight years as President of Washington College when my trusted cardiologist counseled against longer term stress to a heart scarred in childhood by rheumatic fever. The good news is that the heart seems to have weathered the transition. My Bjork-Shiley mitral valve, now fifteen years old, clicks away crisply. The not so good news is that the attendant lungs have issued their own complaint made manifest by what the doctors term a "productive" cough with assorted congestive problems.

This, too, will pass as did, long ago, struggles with the lower back and the knee. In the interim it imposes a regimen that may puzzle others as much as it frustrates me. Neither invalid nor bedridden, I am supposed not to fly and sometimes have to cancel or postpone. Libby, bless her, is my constant salvation. My pencil and paper, now abetted by a confounding computer, still appear to maintain proper connections with my brain.

Douglass Cater

my parents resided many decades until their death. In its front yard stood a large brick cube bearing a wooden plaque on which was carved:

This Side Of Paradise  
The World's Only Scott and Zelda  
Fitzgerald Museum  
They Belong to the World  
Parking in the Rear

A red Ford circa 1930 was chained to a tree on the lawn where three generations of Caters romped. Though Zelda Sayre had been Montgomery-born, I was only vaguely aware when my father bought the house on Felder Avenue in 1939 that these notable figures of the Jazz Age had lived there briefly during the winter of 1931. Scott had soon departed for Hollywood to try to recoup his waning fortunes, while Zelda began her trips to sanatoria in vain search of mental health.

While in Montgomery he had worked on *Tender is the Night*; she wrote her only novel *Save Me the Waltz*. So it is fitting that Montgomery should honor this couple, and I do not nurture sadnesses now that we occupy our new OHP only a block away.

It may be appropriate if someone would scrape off the paint that hides my father's nameplate—Silas D. Carter—so that visitors to the Museum can be reminded of an honorable man who long served as Montgomery's City Clerk and State Senator. Or perhaps we should move the plaque to the new OHP and mount it alongside one for my mother, Nancy Chesnut Cater, also native to these environs. (She grew up on a farm near the railroad crossing called "McGhee's Switch.")

It is still early to prove our thesis but already Montgomery offers culture and companionships that make senior citizenship what it ought to be. We are apt to begin the day gathered with a

small gang of regulars around a breakfast table of hominy grits and fixings next door to the Farmer's Curb Market, already explored for the freshest comestibles from collard greens to home-baked chocolate-on-chocolate cake. We regularly drop by the Fitness Center at the Perry Street YMCA now that we no longer chase the tennis or the golf ball. Just south of the city, a friend's catfish pond offers quiet and sometimes fructuous means of getting ready for supper. Of an evening, we revel in the magnificent Shakespeare Repertory Theater now rising above a

burner. There may be a small book with the working title, *The Idea of a Small College*, faintly derivative of Cardinal John Henry Newman's classic, *The Idea of a University* published more than 140 years ago. I mean to pose the question whether the small liberal arts college, unique to America, has become an endangered species.

My second project bears the working title, "Life Among the Politicians." Despite many years of living and working close up to the *genus politicus*, I have never been tempted to cross the line. Are they, too, an endangered species?

We enter the countdown years before the Twenty-First-Century and, more ominous sounding, the Third Millennium. Some of us may reach that anniversary as man reckons time, *anno domini*. Surely we should be observing history's major birthday with more solemnity and self-searching than when we celebrated our nation's bicentennial. Those making the final



splendid meadow dedicated to the Arts.

Our nephew briefs us on his chairmanship plans for Leadership Montgomery, a zesty bi-racial effort to put the city on a different map of progress from earlier times. We drive along the downtown hillside where the first White House of the Confederacy stands only a stone's throw from the new Civil Rights Memorial, designed by Maya Lin, whose curved black granite wall bears King's prophetic "until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream." Beneath, fountain waters roll across a large stone tablet bearing the names of 40 who were slain during the crisis years not so long ago. Eventide, through the tall pines of Cloverdale Park, the illumined cathedral lights our way to bed.

Two writing projects are on my front

stretch need to spend more ruminative time. Will the great American Experiment survive another century much less a full millennium? I vow not to yield to the sense of fatalism that overtakes many old men when they reflect on the good old days and speculate about what lies ahead.

Coming home does not mean letting down. We feel each day that this is the right place for making our big stretch. Just what the doctor ordered for two wanderers who have arrived where we started and in Eliot's words, have begun "to know the place for the first time."

Douglass Cater is President Emeritus of Washington College. "You Can Go Home Again" was originally prepared as an address to The Thirteenth Society of Montgomery and is scheduled to appear in an upcoming issue of *Modern Maturity*.

# ALUMNI REPORTER

## Four Alumni Nominated to College Board

**A**lumni candidates for the 1993 election to the Board of Visitors and Governors are RoseMary Hatem Bonsack '55, Susan Thomas Denton '69, Pat Ingersoll '71, and Bonnie Abrams Travieso '66.

RoseMary Hatem Bonsack, a medical doctor, is the Hartford County representative to the Maryland General Assembly, House of Delegates. She is chairman of the Medical and Professional Liaison Subcommittee, State Council on Cancer Control, and serves on many other committees including the Environmental Matters Committee and the Task Force on Substance Abuse. RoseMary and her husband, James '53, have sent two of their children to Washington College.

After graduating from WC, Susan Thomas Denton served as development/alumnae officer for the St. Paul's School in Baltimore and then as associate director of development for Johns Hopkins University. In 1984, she es-



*Douglass Rose '86 (center) gathered with friends in the O'Neill Literary House after giving a talk on AIDS.*

tablished Denton and Associates, a Washington, D.C. firm that manages fundraising and special events for educational, scientific, and public policy organizations nationwide. Susan is a member of the Visiting Committee.

Pat Ingersoll has been nominated to serve a second term as alumni trustee. As our representative to the Board she has served six years on the Academic Affairs Committee, the Student Affairs Committee, and the Honors and Awards Committee. Pat also served on the Ad Hoc Committee on By Laws, the President's Advisory Council on Fitness, and as Board representative to the Alumni Council.

Bonnie Abrams Travieso earned her J.D. at the University of Maryland Law School and her Master of Laws in Taxation at Georgetown University. She is a partner in the law firm of Gallagher, Evelius and Jones, where

she specializes in estate and tax planning, probate, and charitable planned giving. Bonnie and her husband, Michael '66, are members of the College's Visiting Committee.

Additional nominations may be made between February 15 and March 15, 1993, by petition of fifty (50) members of the Alumni Association and the names of persons so nominated by the Alumni Council. Petitions should be forwarded to the Nominating Committee of the Alumni Council in care of the Alumni Office. An election ballot will be mailed to all alumni-at-large in late March. The two persons receiving the greatest number of votes for two vacancies will be elected to six-year terms beginning June 1, 1993.

This article is published in compliance with Article VI, Section 3 of the Alumni Association By Laws.



*The Women's League honored Dorothy Woodall Myers '24 in December for eight decades of service to Washington College.*

# Washington College Reunion 1993

## Thursday, May 20

- 5:00 - 6:30 p.m. President and Mrs. Trout's Reception for "Older and Wiser Alumni," Hynson Ringgold House.
- 8:00 p.m. Service of Remembrance on the College Boat Dock.

## Friday, May 21

- 1:00 - 2:30 Champagne Cruise for the 50th Reunion Class.
- 2:00 - 6:00 Sho'men Club Golf Tournament, Chester River Yacht & Country Club.
- 3:00 - 4:30 "Before the Bridge" — A reading by Phil Wingate '33.
- 5:00 - 6:00 President and Mrs. Trout's Reception for the Class of 1943 at the Hynson Ringgold House.
- 5:30 - Cocktails for the Class of 1953 hosted by George '53 and Barbara Townsend '55 Cromwell, Perkins Hill Rd., Chestertown. R.S.V.P. to Barbara and George (410) 647-0930.
- 6:00 - Supper for the Class of 1943 hosted by Babe and Walt Brandt at their home in Chestertown. R.S.V.P. to Babe and Walt at 778-4448.
- Open House at the Alumni House — An informal reception for all alumni.
- 7:00 - 8:30 River Cruises for the major Reunion Classes of 1963, 1968, 1973, 1983, 1992.
- 9:00 - 10:00 All Alumni Reception and Toast to the Senior Class.

## Saturday, May 22

- 9:00-10:30 a.m. Alumni Association Buffet Breakfast and Annual Business Meeting.
- 10:30 - Noon "Bandages of Soft Illusion: Essays on the Shore" Reading by Phil Wingate '33.
- "We Had a Dream": A discussion about the political and social aspirations of the Sixties led by the Class of 1968.
- Noon - 2:00 p.m. Reunion Picnic on the campus lawn. Traditional bluegrass music by Temperance Hill Station with Doug Livingston '60. Bring your instruments for the jam session to follow.
- 1:30 - 3:30 Odd vs. Even Softball/Volleyball; Boat rides on the Chester River leave on the half hours. Alumni Career Workshops. Linda Towne Cades '68, Director, WC Center for Career Development.
- TBA Reception announcing the establishment of the Mary Martin Drama Scholarship Fund.
- 4:30 - 5:30 "Septuagenarian Sexual Harassment": A panel discussion led by Dr. Ted Kurze '43, Casey Academic Forum
- 5:30 - 7:00 Alumni and Faculty Cluster Parties.
- 7:00 - 9:00 All Alumni Reunion Dinner. Presentation of Class gifts.
- 8:00 President Charles Trout's address to the Alumni Association.
- 9:00-Midnight Alumni Dance in the Casey Academic Center Foyer; Student Dance in Hodson Hall.

## Sunday, May 23

- 8:00 - 9:00 Breakfast is served in Hodson Hall.
- 10:30 a.m. Washington College 211th Commencement Ceremony.

NEW! A five-day (luxury) bicycle/bed and breakfast tour of Kent County is being offered this year. The tour begins at Great Oak Manor on Sunday afternoon. Please contact the Alumni Office for more information.

# CLASS NOTES

**'29** Walter "Pete" Morris Jr. regrets that he has been unable to attend any WC events lately because he is using crutches.

**'35** Richard W. Cooper of Salisbury, MD, won the Wicomico County Historical Trust preservationist award for 1992. In 1989 he was awarded the State Historical Trust preservationist award, presented to him by his classmate Louis Goldstein.

**'36** Emerson P. Slacum is still enjoying retirement after 20 years, serving as a volunteer in various activities such as Red Cross, Bloodmobiles, and Lions Club community planning projects. He reports that his health is good and gives his best regards to his fellow classmates.

**'39** C.F.W. Anderson of Hagerstown, MD, is enjoying an active retirement. He is busy with amateur radio, travel (trips to Switzerland and Nova Scotia in 1992), theatre in D.C. and Baltimore, and hikes on mountain trails in MD, PA, VA, and WV.

H. Gibbons "Gibby" Young of Ocean Isle Beach, NC, invites anyone from WC passing through the area to stop in to say 'hi' and to spend the night. He says he won't cook for you but he can direct you to one of the area's many restaurants.

**'43** Harry M. Slade of Ellicott City, MD, is looking forward to his 50th reunion. After graduating, Harry served on merchant ships in WWII. Since 1947 he has worked in the milk industry as an employee, plant owner, sales representative for chemicals to the industry, and, since his retirement in 1991, as a consultant. He and his wife Theresa (married in 1955) have three daughters and two sons. They enjoy boating, golf, tennis, and traveling.

**'46** Dr. Dorothea Miller Linley of Easton, CT, recently retired from her practice of preventive medicine and nutrition, is enjoying her two grandchildren, and is starting a new business manufacturing honing stones.

**'48** Ralph T. Gies is self-employed as an accountant and is looking for a buyer for his business.

**'49** Dr. Curtis A. Gilgash recently had a scholarship endowed in his name for students of psychology at the University of Tampa. The scholarship funding will start at \$1,000 per year and will be presented to students of psychology who have a 3.0 GPA and stand in the top 15% of their class.

Lou Smith of Salisbury, MD, and his wife, Nancy, traveled this July via motor home to Buffalo, Toronto, Ottawa, and Montreal. They plan to spend the winter in Florida and Texas.

**'50** Ray Sutton and Dian Latshaw Sutton '51 are both retired. Ray plays golf and keeps very busy. They take their Holiday Rambler Presidential Trailer to Florida each winter and to Hilton Head and Myrtle Beach, SC, in the spring and fall.

**'51** Robert H. Richardson has retired from Hercules, Inc. He is continuing world-wide marketing, new business development and export/import with his business, Keys International Trading Co., Inc.

Mary "Bidi" Irish Watt of Fort Lauderdale, FL, has retired and has taken up grandmothering while her husband, Graham '49, pursues his consulting career. Graham is now working in Czechoslovakia with local government officials and is training U.S. officials in disaster preparation.

**'53** Elaine Young Chambers and her husband, Perry '50, live in Lake of the Woods, VA, (a year-round resort area) in a log cabin. She has been selling real estate and is involved in community activities, including recreational bridge and square-dancing.

Shirley Hand LaWall of Ardmore, PA, wonders, "Why are all these people retiring?" She says that she has no such thoughts, as she is happy selling real estate and is now

with the prestigious firm Emlen Wheeler in Haverford, PA.

**'59** James "Jim" Scott III moved to Wellesley, MA, two years ago, where both he and his wife Judy work for John Hancock. He is looking forward to visiting WC in May of 1993 and invites old friends to visit when passing through Boston.

**'60** Jane Wilson McWilliams of Annapolis, MD, is the proud author of *The First Ninety Years: A History of Anne Arundel Medical Center*, published in May 1992.

**'61** Robert Cheel of Baltimore, MD, recently joined Coldwell Bankers Home Realty Professionals, which has branches in Severna Park, Annapolis, and Ferndale.

**'62** Holly Burke Bohlinger is living in Washington, D.C. She is the director of human resources for Guest Services, Inc., a food service company. Her twin daughters, Sarah and Samantha, are sophomores at Colby College and at Lawrence University in Wisconsin.

**'63** Patricia Coleman of Houston, TX, flies for United Airlines and has her own business, the Southern Literary Agency.

**'64** Phillip LeBel of Montclair, NJ, continues to chair the Department of Economics and Finance at Montclair State in New Jersey. He also is director of CERAF, the Center for Economic Research in Africa. The Center sponsors annual conferences on contemporary issues affecting Africa's economic development, bringing together representatives from major policy institutions, as well as publishing conference proceedings and scholarly research articles. Since its founding in 1986 by Dr. LeBel, six conferences have been held and 40 manuscripts have been published.

**'66** Thomas H. Berry has been named director of quality programs for The Vanguard Group of Investment Companies.

'67 Nancy Lee Galloway moved to Annapolis, where she joined Lucas Brothers, an office furniture and supply store.

'68 Philip A. Rousseaux is customer service manager for Wagner Bros. Containers in Baltimore.

'69 Fran Greenbaum of Toronto, Canada, is president of F. Greenbaum and Associates, a marketing research consulting firm. She has two sons, Matthew (9), and David (8), and was married to Morley Neinstein last October. (See Marriages)

Eric Koehler of Westlake, OH, was recently named president of Pinnacle Media, the broadcasting buying division of WYSE Advertising in Cleveland.

John Overington of Martinsburg, WV, has been elected to a fifth term in the WV House of Delegates.

Becky Simpson Sutherland, with her husband and two children, traveled through Maryland and Virginia on vacation last summer. Chestertown was one of their stops, as was a visit with Bill '70 and Ellie Davidson Leonard '69 in Fallston, MD.

'70 Dean G. Skelos was re-elected to the New York State Senate for his fifth term.

John Sanford Snyder is a producer-director for WLVT-TV 39 in the Bethlehem, PA, area. In 1988 he won a Philadelphia-area "Emmy" as a cameraman. In 1989 his program "Pennsylvania Recycles: No Longer a Choice" won a Pennsylvania Association of Broadcasters Award for Outstanding Single Public Affairs Programs. His coverage of the P.J.A.A. state wrestling championships gained him awards for the Outstanding Single Sports Event in 1988, '90, '91, and '92. He and his wife, Anna, have two daughters, Emily (2) and Alison (9).

'71 With an MS from Vanderbilt in 1990, Marian Williams Roman of Richardson, TX, is teaching nursing at Texas Woman's University. Her specialty is geriatric psychiatric nursing. She has been active in this field for ten years in both clinical and administrative roles.

'72 Nancy M. Bate Bayne is doing well after having survived some medical challenges. She has a nine-year-old daughter whose school has persuaded Nancy to volunteer her time as adjunct faculty. The business she shares with her husband has had great success.

Janet Stidman Eveleth recently gave a speech on public relations to the American Bar Association's mid-year meeting in Boston, MA.



Phyllis Blumberg-Kosherick of Ontario and her husband, Harvey, have adopted a son (See Births). Phyllis is working as the curriculum coordinator for the McMaster University medical program as well as the Director of the geriatric Educational Development Unit.

Charles S. Johnson of Henderson, KY, is farming on the outer fringes of civilization and is planning a March wedding.

Gina Oliva of Laurel, MD, recently appeared in a special advertising section of *Self* magazine for Avia shoes.

Loretta M. West joined the firm of Hoffman Insurance Services, Inc., in Wellesley, MA as a licensed property/casualty broker. She services large commercial accounts for the agency. Active in local politics, she was elected last April to town meeting, and in 1991 she co-founded the Framingham Condominium Coalition, representing 24 associations in the town of Framingham, MA.

'73 G. Mitchell Mowell is a lawyer with Mowell, Nunn, and Wadkovsky and lives in Chestertown with his wife, Patty, and two children, Rachel (10) and Bobby (8).

'74 Barbara Daly Gnaedig moved to Greenwich, CT, last year with her husband, Gerhard, and their two children, Valerie (8) and Philip (4). She enjoys teaching part-time (English conversation and reading).

Dr. Lisa P. Turner has been promoted to Corporate Vice President of Human Resources at Connectronics, Inc., in Fort Lauderdale, FL. She holds an A.S. in Engineering, an MBA, a D.S. in Management Science, and a Ph.D. in business. In her first year at Connectronics, she saved the company more than \$850,000 by implementing participative work teams, auditing insurance and benefits programs, and boosting productivity through computer automation

*Jennifer Butler '79, a pilot with USAir, was married in May to Fred Mathis, a lieutenant in the Statesville, NC, Police Department. She poses here in an engine of a Boeing 737.*

and improving employee communications.

'75 Paul J. Becker has been promoted to vice president of Ranger Insurance Company. Paul and his family are relocating from Chicago to sunny Houston.

Peter Fitzgerald has been promoted to President and General Manager of the Philadelphia branch of Ferguson Enterprises, Inc. of Newport News, VA.

'76 Pamela S. Davis Naplachowski of Orlando, FL, recently represented Washington College at the inauguration of John C. Hitt, the President of the University of Central Florida.

'77 Paul J. Noto is serving his fourth term as Mayor of Mamarmuk, Westchester County, New York.

'78 Greg Brandon of Norfolk, VA, has received orders to the USS *Theodore Roosevelt* as the Combat Information Center Officer.

'79 Susanne Brogan of Annapolis, MD, was appointed by Governor Schaefer to the Maryland Public Service Commission.

Christine Butler is a Systems Engineer with Silicon Graphics in Mountain View, CA.

M'80 Mary Ann Fenton Gleason is manager of the Maryland Department of Economic and Employment Development's Chestertown and Grasonville offices.

'80 Lawson (Rick) Narvell, Jr. works as a Human Performance Investigator for the National Transportation Safety Board.

## Marriages

Fran Greenbaum '69 to Morley Neinstein, on October 11, 1992.

Jennifer Butler '79 to Fred Mathis, in May 1992.

Katy Burke '83 to Tim Stanton, on August 1, 1992.

Henry Wittich '84 to Susannah Kendall Chase '90 on September 26, 1992.

Barbara A. Brown '86 to John Dee Kronner, on May 16, 1992.

Stephanie Ann Goodwin '89 to Henry W. Ramsey '89 on December 28, 1991.

Charlotte Post '89 to Simons L. Chase, Jr. on September 12, 1992.

April Dean '90 to Wayne Carter '90 on December 12, 1992. MaryBeth Anderson '90 was a bridesmaid. John Kircher '90 was best man. Jim McKenzie '90 and Rob Diner '90 were ushers. Also attending the wedding were classmates Shanda Farrell and Jeff "Hippie" Heubeck.

## Births

Doug Dressel '69, a son, Timothy Eric (Teddy), on June 28, 1992.



Henry '84 and Susannah Chase Wittich '90.

Phyllis Blumberg-Kosherick '72, a son by adoption, Noah Harris. Noah was born during May 1992 and adopted during October, 1992. He joins his brothers Adam, 10 and Barry, 6.

Paul J. Noto '77, a daughter, Heather Sue, on May 4, 1992.

Sandra Evans Meyers '81, a son, Bryan Alexander, on June 5, 1992. Bryan joins sister Kelly, 4.

John Lonnquest '81, a daughter, Jennifer Marie, on December 17, 1991.

Donna Taylor Mehta '81, a son, Kailas Kaushik, November 15, 1992.

Ronald K. Wright '81, a son, Nicholas R. Wright, on December 17, 1991.

Roberta Baumann Gardullo '82, a son, Patrick Michael, on May 6, 1992.

Becca Fincher-Kiefer '82 and Chris Kiefer '81, a son, Willem Creed Kiefer, on July 2, 1992.

Elizabeth Taylor Friedemann '84, a daughter, Hannah Marie, on April 18, 1992.

Maria Jose Vanegas-Pessoa '84, a daughter, Laura Vanegas-Pessoa, on March 27, 1992. Laura joins her sister Estefania, born July 22, 1990.

Patrice Miller Burdalski '85, a son, Michael Dalton, on October 3, 1992. Michael joins his sister Danielle Marie, 15 months.

Andrea Clayville Erving '86, a son, Austin Lee, on May 1, 1992.

Tommy Moore '86 and Dianne Treuth Moore '89, a daughter, Carter Elizabeth, on September 11, 1992.

Kim M. Faulkner Coulbourne '87, a daughter, Hillary Marie, on April 26, 1992. Hillary joins sister Meghan, born January 1990.

Janet Szabo '88 and Thomas M. Schuster '88, a daughter, Mariah Suzanne, on October 2, 1992.



Married to Carolyn Marciszewski in 1988, the couple has a daughter, Alyssa, born in June 1991.

'81 Ronald K. Wright of Lutherville, MD, has been working for the Travelers Insurance Company since 1985. In 1990 he received a promotion to the position of Financial Services Manager. Ronald says hello to the KA's of '81 and to the Kent House gang.

Missy Combes '85 married Steven Negley on July 11th, 1992 in Spruce Pine, NC. Several classmates attended. Pictured with the bride and groom (center top) are: (top row) Donald Heaves, Amy d'Ablemont, Carle Conway, Marge Betley, Sarah Conway, and (seated) Cindy Hill, Bill Knight, and Deirdre McIntyre.

Glen Beebe is deputy Mayor of Washington Township, Mercer County, New Jersey.

'82 Christy Holt Chesser is a Deputy State's Attorney for St. Mary's County, MD. She and her husband, Scott, have a son, Kevin Scott, who is five years old.

Dr. Valerie Moore joined the medical staff of Calvert Memorial Hospital on Oct. 1. She is with the medical practice of Damalouji and Associates, with offices in Prince Frederick and Leonardtown, MD.

M'83 Last July, J. Temple Blackwood of Centerville, MD, became Headmaster of Queen Anne School, a co-ed institution for grades 7-12 located in Upper Marlboro, MD.

'83 Peter D. Keyser, Jr. obtained a journeyman's license in carpentering in 1985 and then went into the restaurant business, working at the Historic Inns in Annapolis as a pastry chef in 1988. Since then he has been working for Marriott and is now Concierge at Marriott's Hunt Valley Inn outside of Baltimore. He resides in Cockeysville with his wife of two years, Karen, and their two Siamese cats.

# The Advantages Of Using Trusts

**T**RUSTS in your will are an important way to give. There are many kinds of trusts for various purposes. But they all have one thing in common: They assure that your property will be handled as you

wish. Property left outright often has a way of ending up in the wrong hands — and may be exposed needlessly to death taxes and probate costs.

A trust plan can mean substantial savings in taxes for your family. Assets placed in a properly drafted trust can avoid taxation in the surviving beneficiary's estate, while assuring the



survivor a life income and a comfortable style of living.

Assuming you needn't worry about estate taxes could be a costly mistake. The tax impact on the estate of the spouse who dies last cannot be ignored. The federal estate tax bites deeply into a taxable estate of more than \$600,000.

A trust for the benefit of your spouse for life, with the balance of the trust going to a charitable institution such as Washington College, is an attractive option. You can create the trust in your lifetime, or establish

the trust as an instrument of your will.

Your attorney should be involved in all legal aspects of your estate planning, but we can help you create a meaningful legacy. Contact Martin Williams, Assistant Vice President for Major Gifts, Washington College, Chestertown, MD 21620. (800) 422-1782 ext. 7804.

Avery Woodworth recently spent an afternoon with John '84 and Isabel Lescurie '85 and Dave '83 and Annie Friedman Singer '85 at the Lescuries' beautiful house in Kennebunkport, Maine.

**'84** Peggy Hoffman of Towson, MD, is Assistant Dean of Housing at Towson State and also teaches German. She recently traveled through Europe with Joe DuBose '89 where they crossed paths with Muk Graf von Korff '85.

**'85** Marge Betley is Managing Director of the NewMusic-Theater Ensemble in Minneapolis, a performing arts organization dedicated to the creation, development, and production of new music-theater works.

Amy d'Ablemont is now Executive Assistant to the Director of the Center for Dance Education, Boston Ballet. She oversees the educational programs, most notably CITYDANCE, one of the country's first programs which offers access to high level dance training to inner city children. Her address is 26 Upland Road-#2, Cambridge, MA 02140.

Daniel C. McNeese and his wife, Brownyn Maguire '87, are keeping busy raising their

son Matt. Their landscape business continues to grow, and they welcome WC alumni to come out and try some of the great pheasant and duck hunting in Kansas.

**'86** Nancy Klos is still working at P.T.P. Industries in Baltimore. She was recently promoted from Personnel Manager to Manager of Customer Service and Office Administration.

Sisters Tammy Tiehel '86 and Amy Tiehel '91, of Ridley Park, PA, are working together for an independent film company making documentaries and educational films. Amy is an associate producer and Tammy is a scriptwriter. They are also working on an independent production of their own.

Aleksandar (Sandy) Vujanic is working on a master's degree in social work at the University of Maryland in Baltimore.

**'87** Sandra Freeman Cannon has been with the Heron Point Retirement Community for three years in sales and marketing and as the move-in coordinator.

Heidi E. Collier spent three weeks of her summer traveling and hiking the interior of

Alaska. She also flew to Barrow, AK, and walked on the ice in the Arctic Ocean, where it was 32° F in June. She now works at the University of Virginia Medical Center in Charlottesville, VA, providing clinical social work to the Neurosurgery ICU and sub-acute patients.

Vincent A. Hynson has been appointed district representative for Maryland's Congressman Wayne T. Gilchrest. Vincent has been assigned to work specifically with the First District's black constituents to help their representative evaluate the programs designed to assist them and explore the need for new initiatives in the state and the District of Columbia.

Patrick J. McMenamin, Jr. became an Associate at O'Brien and Ryan in Plymouth Meeting, PA, and will concentrate on medical malpractice defense litigation. This move from his two-year stay at the Montgomery County District Attorney's Office took place on November 30, 1992.

**M'88** Sharon Strand is the Director of the Writing Lab at Bowling Green State University, Bowling Green, OH. She has an ABD in Rhetoric and Composition from BGU.

'88 Chris Dollar is moving to Australia to try out for their world cricket team. If that doesn't work out, he hopes to buy his own sugar cane farm.

Joan McWilliams of Stevensville, MD, is working for Turner Pension Consultants, Inc., in Annapolis, MD, and is responsible for the administration and tax compliance of pension, profit sharing, and 401(k) plans for more than 100 corporate clients in the area.

Michael J. Woodfolk and his wife recently bought a house in Charlottesville, VA, where Mike is teaching history and coaching lacrosse at St. Anne's-Belfield School.

'89 Genie Auchincloss lives in Chestertown and teaches eighth grade English in Elkton, MD. Recently she participated in her first singles rowing race and ran on a triathlon team.

Gregory Johnson has been promoted to commercial banking representative with the First National Bank of Maryland in Salisbury.

Ann Bolduc Kraper loves her work as a computer training manager for the Allstate Insurance Company. She has been married to husband Don for two years; Sandy Perez '89 was an attendant at the wedding.

Laura McIntyre has been a Personnel Management Specialist at the National Institutes of Health (Bethesda, MD) since her graduation. She has taken some graduate courses at the University of MD and urges WC students

to enjoy college while they can be there full-time!

Mary Widdifield is living in San Francisco, where she keeps running into Matt Kelly '90. She's been doing some free-lance work for a children's magazine and is realizing that she makes a better kid than an adult. Mary wonders: "Are any other WC grads having the same problem?"

'90 Newlyweds Wayne and April Dean Carter will be buying a home this spring and feel it appropriate to christen the club room with a "1993 Caps Tourney Extravaganza." They would like to locate fellow alumni. If you would like to be part of the festivities, please send your address and phone number to 9104 Swiven Place, Apt. 1-C, Baltimore, MD 21237.

Michael Sell is part of the military's humanitarian effort to feed the starving people of Somalia. A lance corporal in the U.S. Marine Corps, he left for Somalia in early December.

'91 Kelli J. Farrell of Baltimore, MD, started teaching aerobics with the Loch Raven Recreation Council in September and loves it. She is still going to school part-time and will student-teach kindergarten and first grade in the spring.

Greg Hay is continuing his career in outside sales for Skytel Corporation in Chicago. He is looking forward to seeing all of his Kappa Alpha brothers when he returns for graduation in May.

Mr. Willis later returned to TSU and became a graduate professor until his retirement in 1977. He received an Alumni Citation for distinguished service in education from WC in 1964. He is survived by his wife, Melva.

Frederick W. Reinhold '34 of Charlottesville, VA, died September 26, 1992 in University of Virginia Medical Center of a heart attack following a long illness. Mr. Reinhold was a consultant on the industrial water problems before retiring to Charlottesville in 1970, and from 1971 to 1981 he was a technician in the Renal Dialysis Unit of the University of Virginia Medical Center. Mr. Reinhold is survived by his wife, Jean Booth Reinhold, his sister, Mildred Sanford, his two sons, four daughters, and 10 grandchildren.

James Stevens, Jr. '43 of Baltimore, died suddenly on November 20, 1992. Jim taught social studies for 25 years in the Baltimore City Public School System and was a Recreation

Leader for the Baltimore City Bureau of Recreation. He was a member and past chairman of the WC Athletic Hall of Fame and a former president and member of the Maryland Professional Baseball Association. Jim served in the Marine Corps during World War II. In the past few years Jim participated in the Maryland Senior Olympics and qualified for the Nationals several times. He is survived by two daughters, two grandsons, and one sister.

Julianne Morgan will begin dental school in the fall of 1993. She has been accepted to University of Pennsylvania, Temple, University of Maryland, and University of Pittsburgh.

M'92 Marcia J. Bartino is principal of Holy Cross Elementary School in Dover, DE. She was recently appointed by Governor Michael N. Castle to serve as a member of the Task Force created by Senate Joint Resolution 15 to study the feasibility of a voluntary community Saturday school program.

'92 Pamela S. Feeney is living in Northern Virginia and working with a small, Capitol Hill, low-income housing lobby group called the National Council of State Housing Agencies, where she specializes in publications.

Jennifer Mowl is a research chemist for Allied Signal in Morristown, NJ.

Jeffrey W. Rexford is a product and investment specialist for Chase Manhattan Bank at their world headquarters in New York City.

Sue Wiater is a veterinary technician at the Eastern Shore Animal Hospital in Chestertown.

Clifton E. Bean '72 of Ft. Lauderdale, FL, died on June 20, 1992. A 17-year resident of South Florida, Cliff was a Telemarketing Supervisor for Rugby Laboratories and was honored as Salesperson of the Year in 1988. Cliff is survived by his longtime companion, Mark C. Alsaker of Fort Lauderdale, and by an aunt. Mr. Alsaker requests that donations be made in Cliff's name to: Center One, 2518 West Oakland Park Blvd., Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33311, an organization that offers care and support for people living with AIDS.

## Deaths

B. Hackett Turner, Jr. '30 of Centerville, MD, died December 17, 1992 following a long illness. Judge Turner practiced law with his brother in Centerville until 1968 when he was appointed as a judge on Maryland's 2nd Judicial Circuit. He was on that bench until his retirement in 1978. He served in the intelligence division of the Army Air Forces in England, France, and Germany during World War II. Judge Turner is survived by his wife, Dorothy, a brother, Edward Turner '38, three stepchildren, and a nephew.

Earl T. Willis '31 of Tampa, FL, died on December 5, 1992. Mr. Willis held a doctorate in education from George Washington University. He taught at Towson State University where he was chairman of the social science department and he also served as dean of instruction at Salisbury State University for 12 years.

## CURRENTS

## The Growing Irrelevance of Journalists

by Richard Harwood

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WASHINGTON POST.

I journeyed to Europe [recently] to see how the news business looks there. Not too good. Publishers worry about the economy and a loss of readers. Family-owned newspapers are gobbled up by big chains. The unemployment lines include a lot of journalists in England and Switzerland. Their prospects are poor for reemployment and are aggravated by a flood of young people seeking work.

The picture in the U.S. is much the same: shrinking profits, fewer job opportunities and a shrinking audience.

We have something else in common—a sense of uncertainty over where journalism is headed. Television has become the main supplier of news and, among the media, the most potent political force. It has changed the nature of what we do. The camera makes Everyman an “eyewitness to history.” The need for the surrogate witness—the journalist—is diminished.

This was clearly demonstrated, in the view of Ignacio Romanet, editor of the French monthly, *Le Monde Diplomatique*, during the Gulf War. When the correspondent, Peter Arnett, announced that the bombs had begun to fall, we could see that for ourselves through the cameras of CNN. We waited for more: How many planes came, how many were lost, how many casualties, how much retaliation? Arnett didn’t know. “It was obvious,” Romanet said, “that he had no more information than any of the four mil-

lion people of Baghdad.” He was thus irrelevant to the story.

When the cameras made us witness to the military briefings, the assembled correspondents served little purpose; they were hapless victims of “democratic censorship” that drowns us in information we have no time or method to check out. When the journalists ventured out, they and their cameras sometimes lied to us. We saw those explosions in the night sky. Were they Patriots blowing up Scuds, as we were told? Or were they Patriots self-destructing? Does this form of spectator sport require commentators? Or are t.v. journalists destroying themselves with their own technology?

Similar questions arose out of the American political campaign. In the early months, according to a study by Paul Taylor for the 20th Century Fund, 72 percent of all the networks’ air time devoted to the election was monopolized by a handful of reporters and commentators: “Quotes from voters, political experts and other sources made up 15 percent and sound bites from the candidates made up just 13 percent.” If a word count were done on the newspapers, a similar picture probably would emerge.

What these numbers mean is that journalists dominate the conversations of democracy in the U.S. Candidates have long been aware of that. The purchase of TV ads was their traditional response. This year they discovered the “New News Media”—talk, entertainment and call-in shows—which provided hours of free time before huge audiences. “By mid-June,” Taylor wrote, “there were so many television hosts offering so many long interviews and call-in formats that the Clinton campaign canceled plans for a second half hour of paid time.”

Another contributor to this study is Jay Rosen, a professor of journalism at New York University. “If the rise of the call-in show format means anything,” he writes, “it means that many viewers see no purpose in having the journalist intervene in politics. Max in Seattle feels as well represented by Julie’s question from Houston as he would be by San Donaldson’s inquiry from New York.” Great numbers of Americans are turned off by the “cult of toughness” in our journalism, Rosen says, a “toughness” that demeans and tries to embarrass people in public life by exhibiting “a level of shamelessness and aggression that ordinary people cannot manage” and do not understand or applaud.

“The press,” he says, “ought to see... a warning: Politics without journalists is a prospect we have glimpsed this year, and for the moment it looks rather good. If journalists cannot convince the rest of us that they belong on-screen, that they are worth listening to, that they add something to public discourse that would be missing if they were not there, then the press will lose an asset of inestimable value: not only the attention of television viewers but the public support it needs to remain free and independent.”

I do not know if there is any connection between the present practice of journalism and the economic difficulties the press is encountering both here and in Europe. I do not know if television is inexorably eroding the authority and social utility of journalists in the Western world. But something is happening here that is not trivial. It deserves our attention.

*Richard Harwood, retired ombudsman for the Washington Post, teaches journalism at Washington College.*

## College Events

### February 21

Music by "The Septa Tones" featuring Chestertown's Marlon Saunders. Tawes Theatre, 2:30 p.m. Sponsored by the African-American History and Culture Committee and the Dale Adams Heritage Exchange.

### February 22

O'Neill Literary House Monday Series presents Marty Williams '75 on "Investment Strategies of the Great Writers." Tea at 4:00 p.m. Talk at 4:30 p.m.

### February 24

"Bosnia and Somalia: Why is it so Hard to End Torture and Genocide?" William James Forum lecture by Dr. Paul Churchill, George Washington University. Hynson Lounge, 7:30 p.m.

### February 25

"Clams, Crabs, Eel and Menhaden: The Biology and Harvesting of Commercial Species of the Chesapeake Bay," sponsored by the McLain Program in Environmental Studies. Alice Jane Lippson and Robert L. Lippson, Dunning Lecture Hall, 7:30 p.m.

### February 25 - 27

Drama Production of "Glass Menagerie." Tawes Theatre, 8:00 p.m.

### March 4

The Washington College Concert Series presents "The Ravel Trio." Tawes Theatre, 8:00 p.m.

### March 5-12

Display of Alex Haley's manuscript "The Autobiography of Malcolm X." Miller Library.

### March 9

Symposium on "The Place of Malcolm X in Civil Rights History." Panelists include Dr. Clayton Carson, Director of the Martin Luther King Papers Project, Stanford University; Dr. James Early, Public Historian, Smithsonian Institution; and Dr. Alice Taylor, Professor of African American History, Howard University. (Call for more information.)

### March 27

Jazz Duo featuring Dick Durham and Victor Belanger. Tawes Theatre, 8:00 p.m.

### April 2

Washington College Community Chorus's Spring Concert of music by Gilbert and Sullivan. Tawes Theatre, 8:00 p.m.

### April 7

The Goldstein Program in Public Affairs presents a talk by Douglass Cater. Hynson Lounge, 7:30 p.m.

### April 18

Early Music Consort. Norman James Theatre, 4 p.m.

### April 20

The Washington College Concert Series presents "Western Wind." Tawes Theatre, 8:00 p.m.

### May 2

Jazz Band Concert, Tawes Theatre, 8:00 p.m.

### May 20-22

Reunion. See page 26 for schedule.

### May 23

211th Commencement, Campus Lawn, 10:30 a.m.

For more information contact: Jessica Davies, Special Events Coordinator, (800) 422-1782, ext. 7849. For a schedule of athletic events, call Sarah Feyerherm, Sports Information Director, (800) 422-1782, ext. 7235.

## Correction

In an article featuring alumni carvers (*Washington College Magazine* Winter 1992) Bryon A. Bodt's name was spelled incorrectly.

In the Class Notes section, William C. Tomlinson retired from the U.S. Air Force Reserves, not the Naval Reserves, in 1986.

## DONOR'S PROFILE:

### General George Washington

In 1782 General George Washington gave 50 guineas, a huge sum in those days of rare hard currency, for the establishment of a college in Chestertown. Chances are you have heard this story a hundred times. So why did he do it?

The new nation, which had miraculously fought free from a European nation of immense power, needed citizens. An educated class of people who guard their freedoms and provide a bulwark against future oppression. In other words, citizens educated by a college that didn't train men for the army, the church, the state, or a particular governing faction.

In other words, a college that doesn't teach communication arts, marketing, or poultry science.

Today, Washington College alumni are found to be poets and policemen, teachers, writers, business owners, managers, lawyers, doctors, scientists, farmers, foresters, and fund raisers. Almost every career that is conceivable in our American republic is represented among the ranks of our graduates. The Washington College experience helped them become good citizens. The liberal arts education is a passport to any branch of knowledge.

We like to think George Washington would be proud. His investment in 1782 was a good one. It still is.

